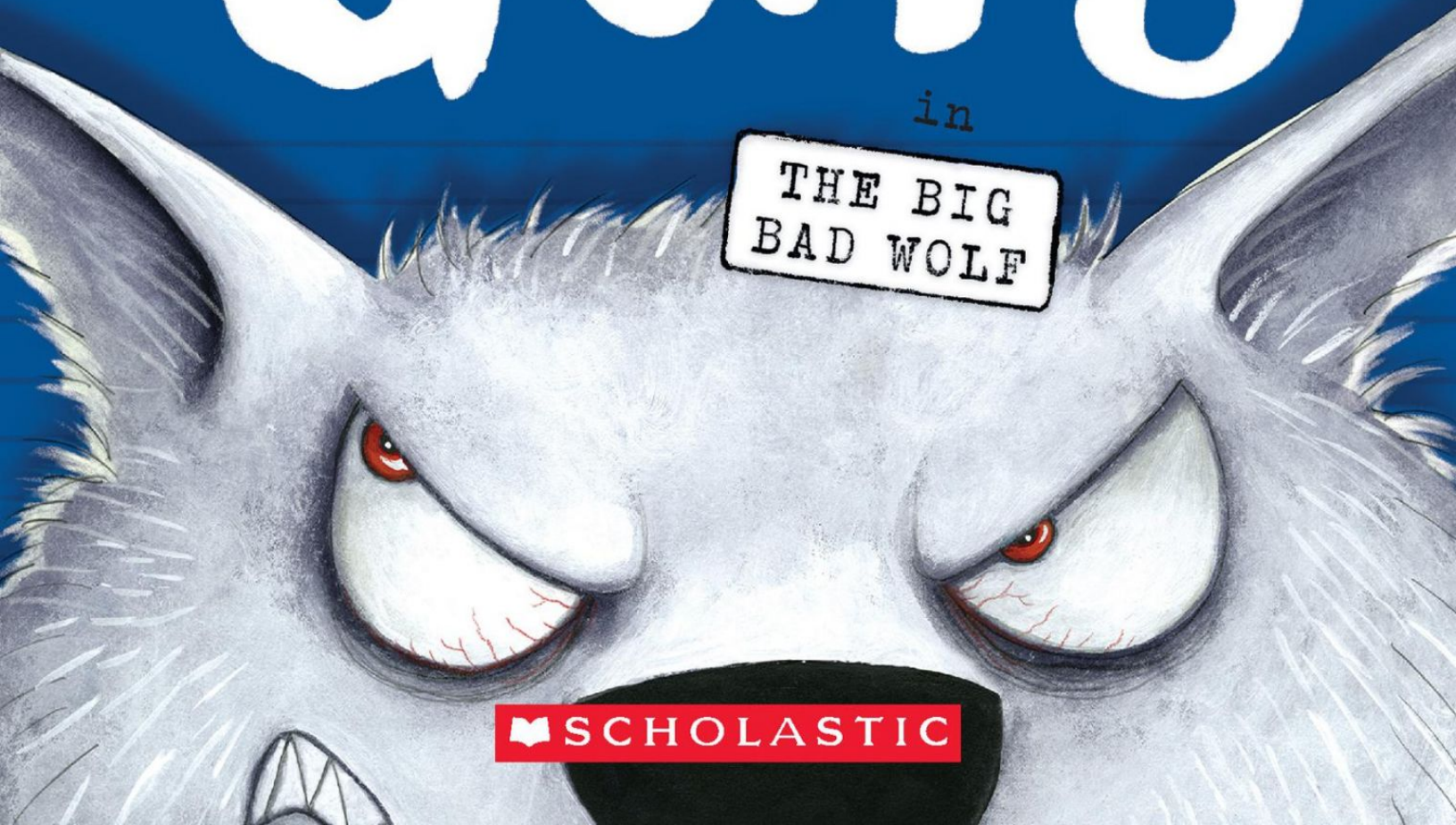
NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

AARON BLABEY

the BAD GUYS

in

THE BIG BAD WOLF



SCHOLASTIC

BAD GUYS. GOOD DEEDS. GREAT BOOKS.
READ THEM ALL!

THE BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN MISSION UNPLUCKABLE

THE BAD GUYS IN THE FURBALL STRIKES BACK

THE BAD GUYS IN ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS

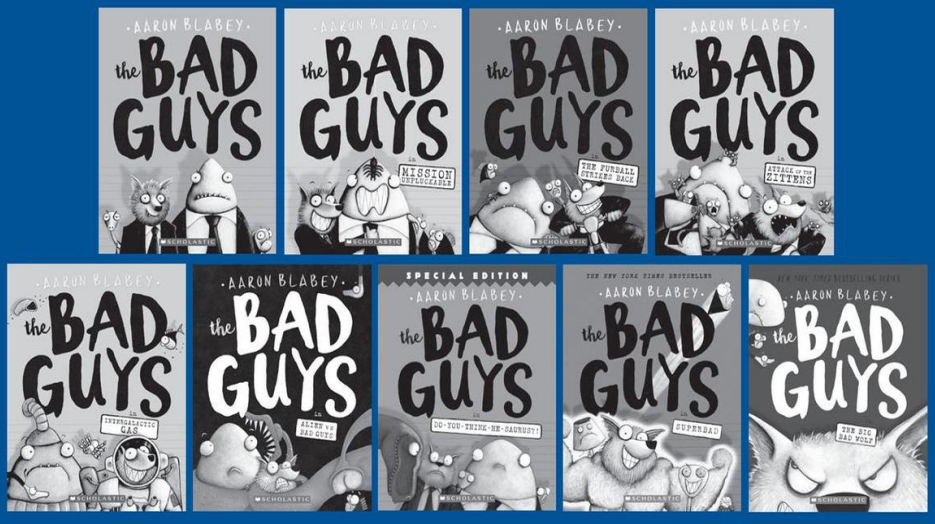
THE BAD GUYS IN INTERGALACTIC GAS

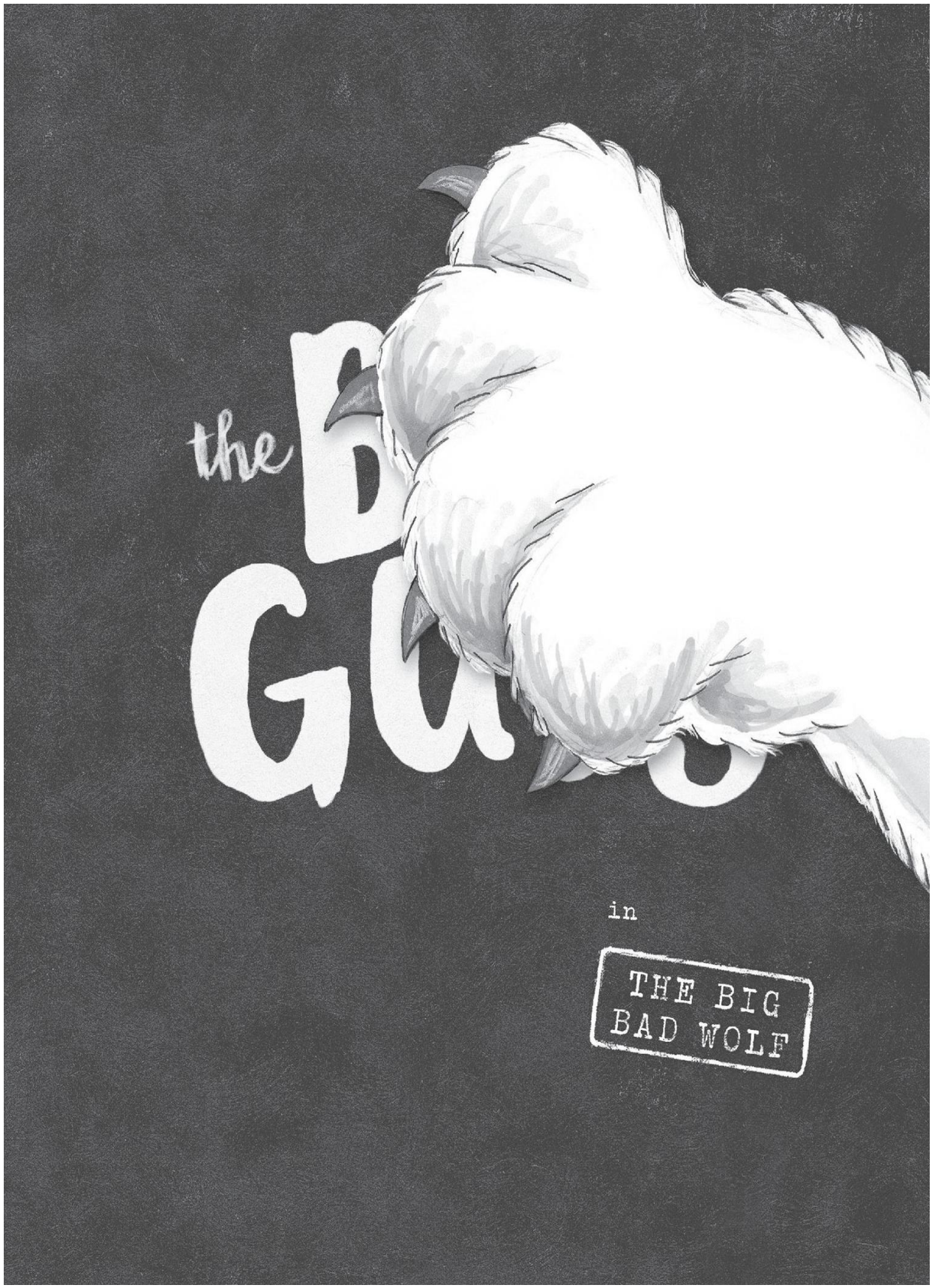
THE BAD GUYS IN ALIEN VS BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN DO-YOU-THINK-HE-SAURUS?!

THE BAD GUYS IN SUPERBAD

THE BAD GUYS IN THE BIG BAD WOLF




the B
GU
in
THE BIG
BAD WOLF

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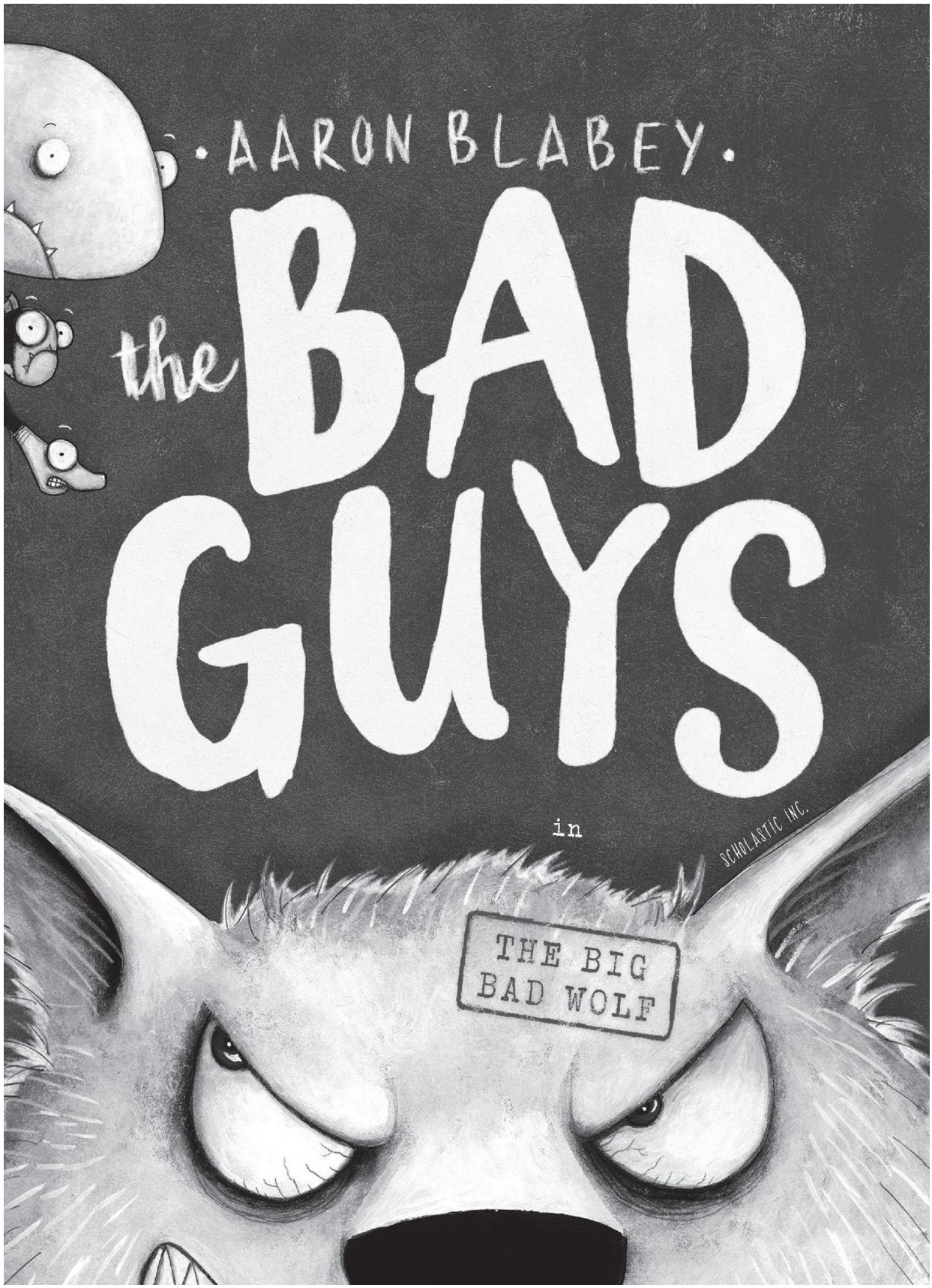
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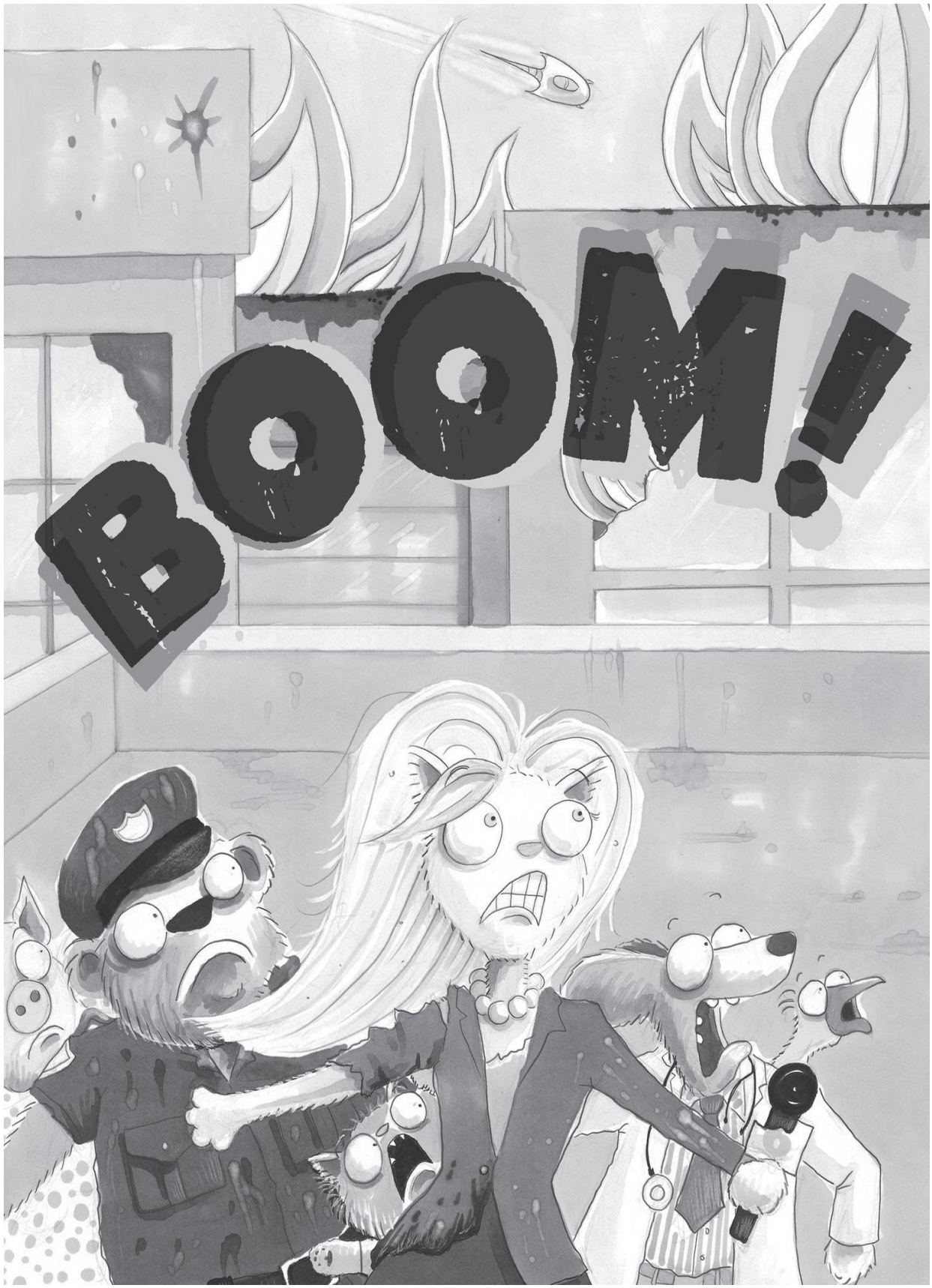
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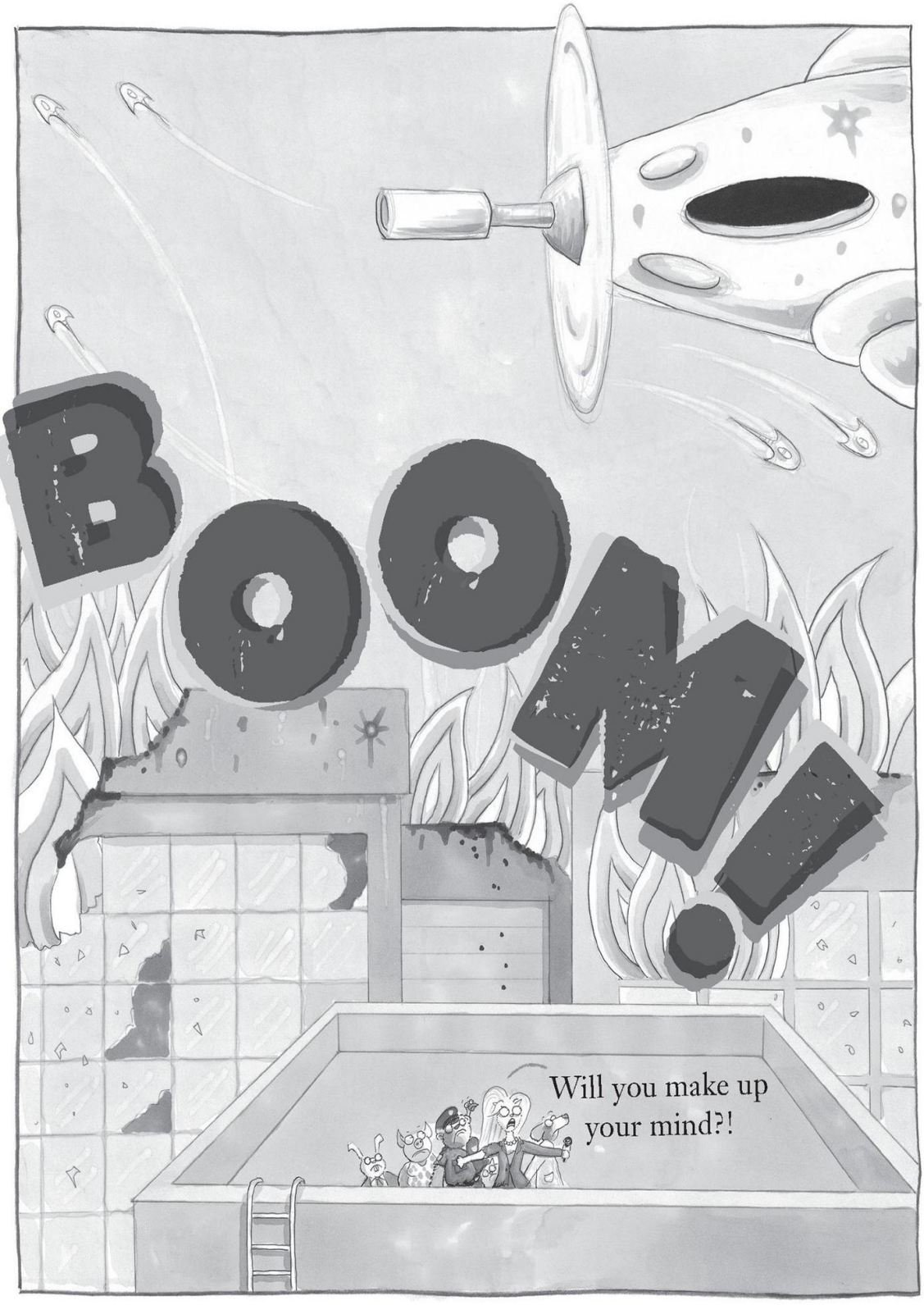
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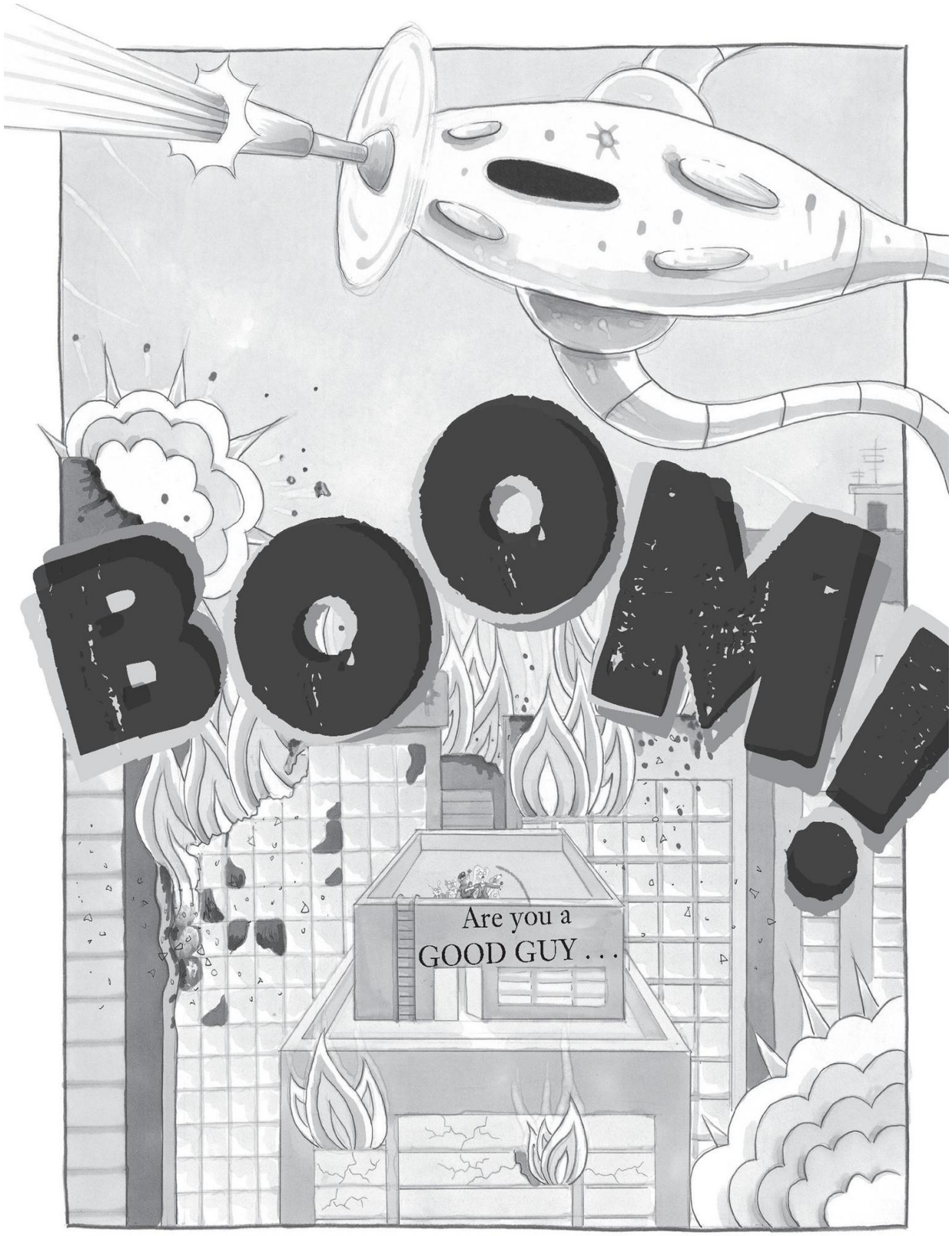
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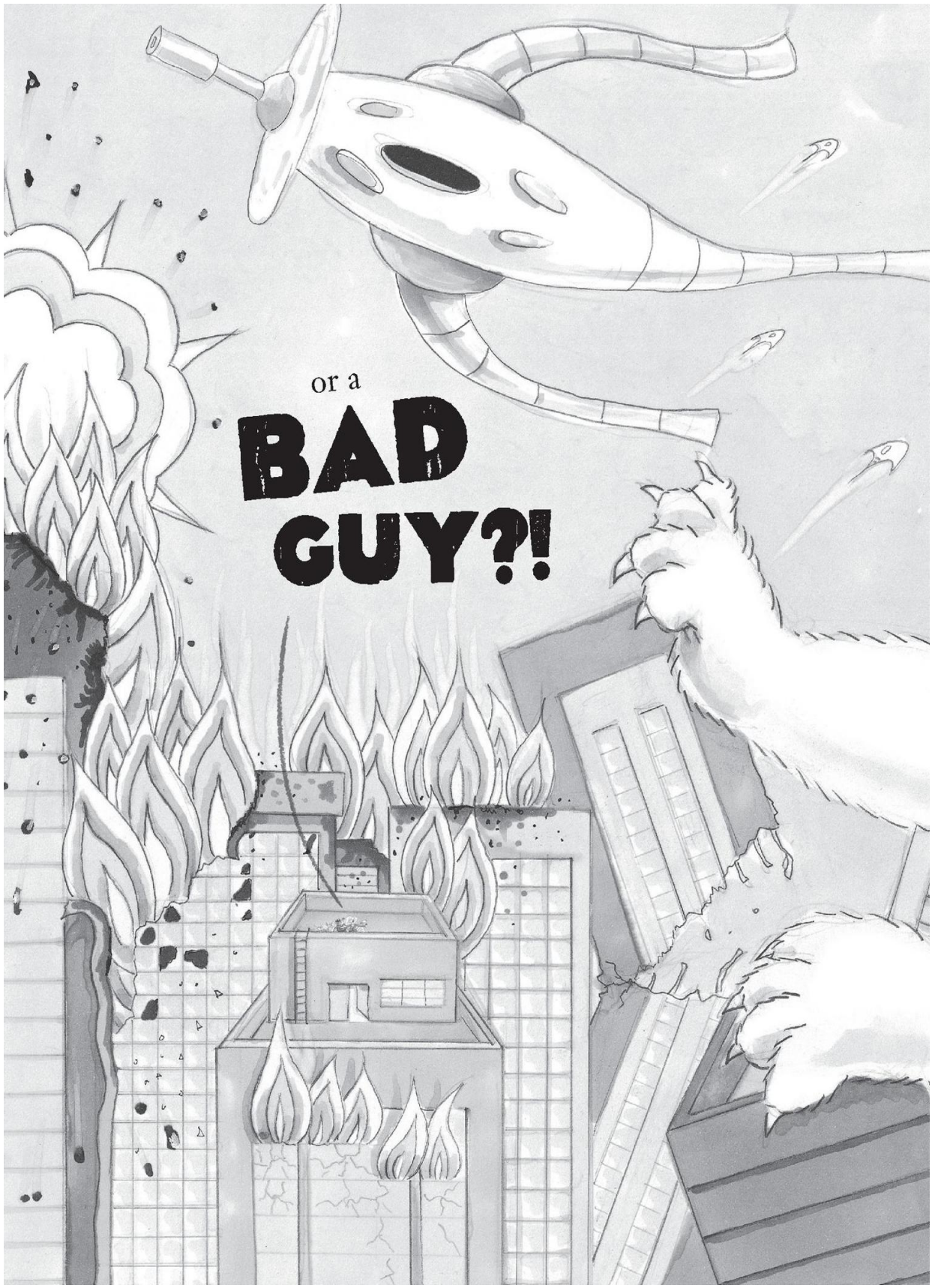
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AARON BLABEY
the BAD GUYS
in
THE BIG BAD WOLF
SCHOLASTIC INC.


BOOM!


BOOM!
Will you make up your mind?!


BOOM!
Are you a
GOOD GUY . . .

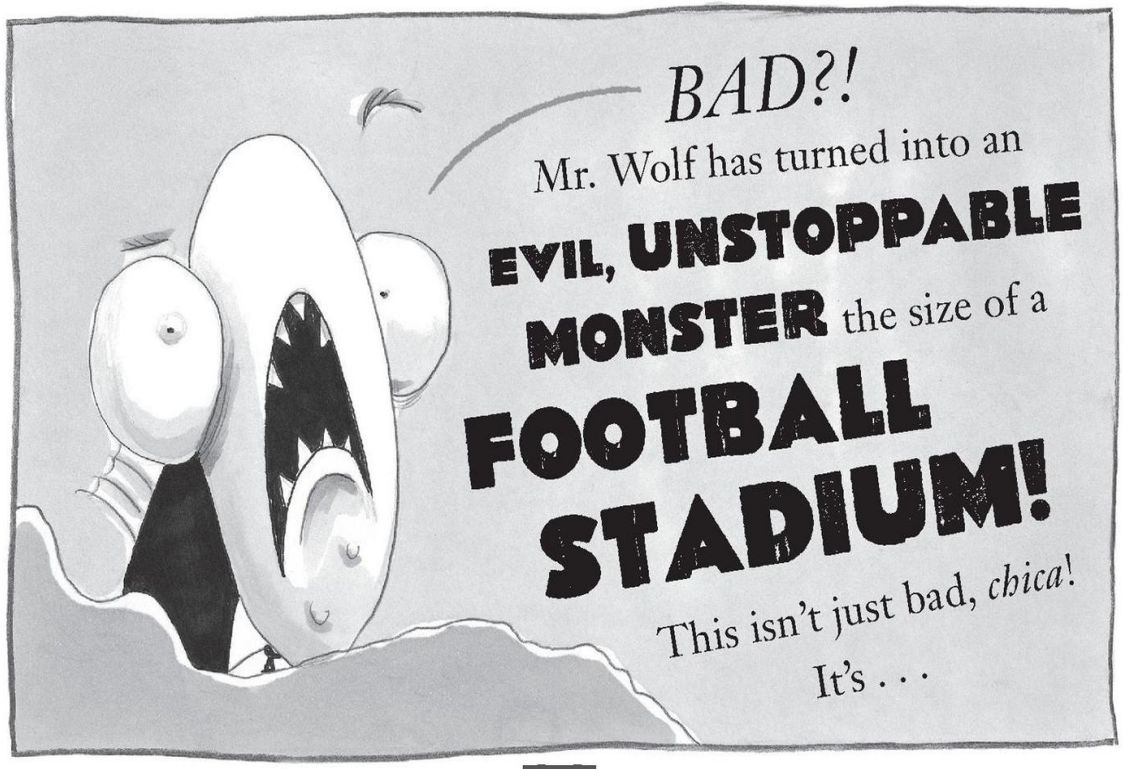

or a
BAD
GUY?!

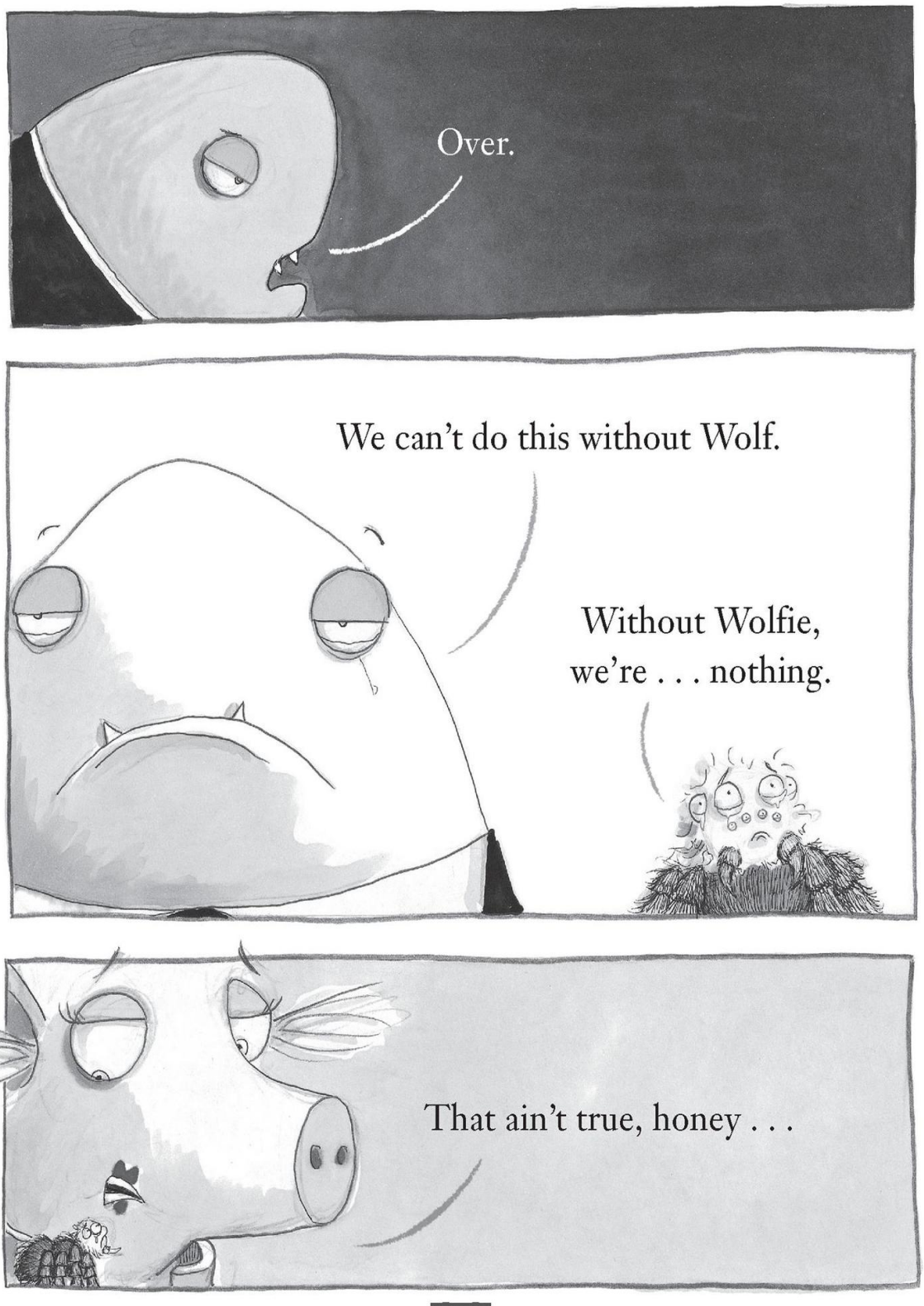


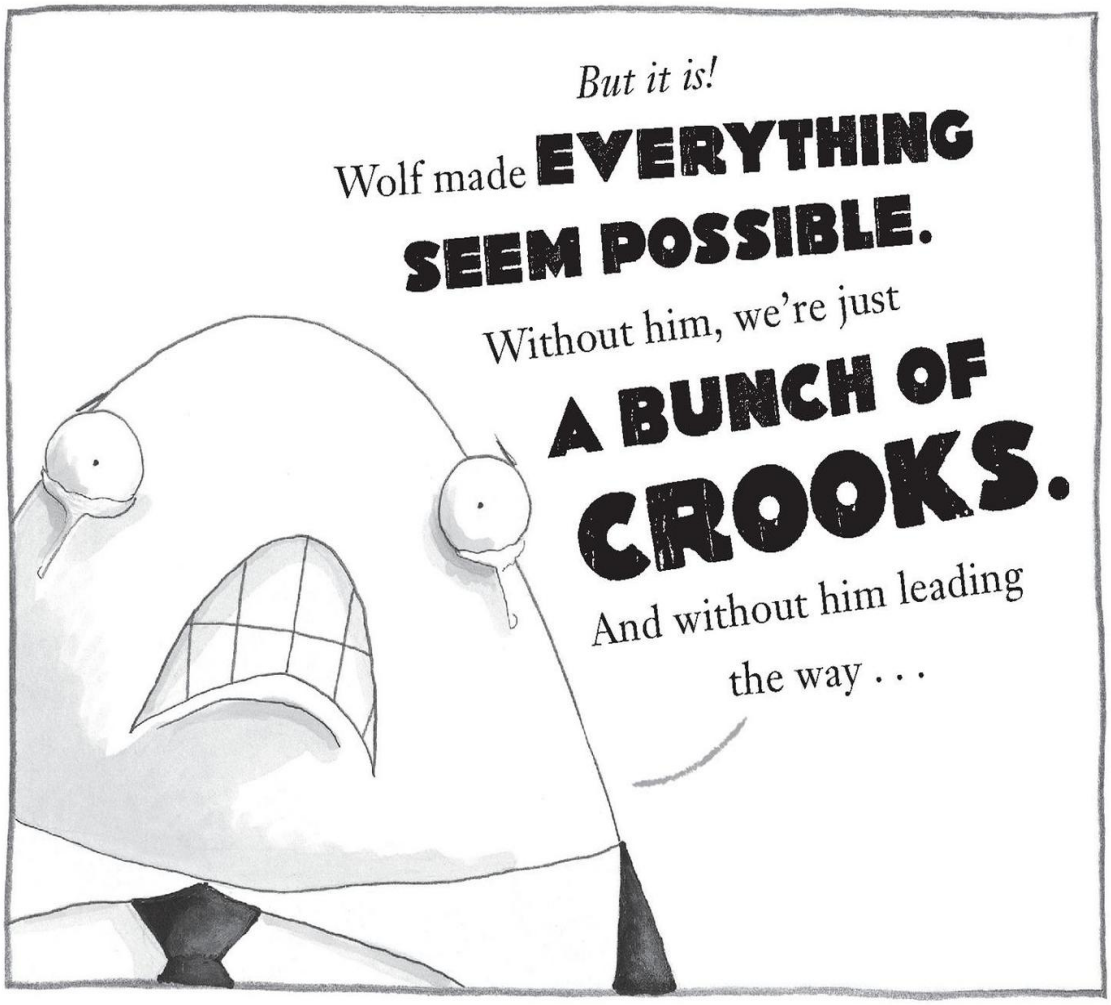

• CHAPTER 1 •
NOW WHAT?
RESTROOM

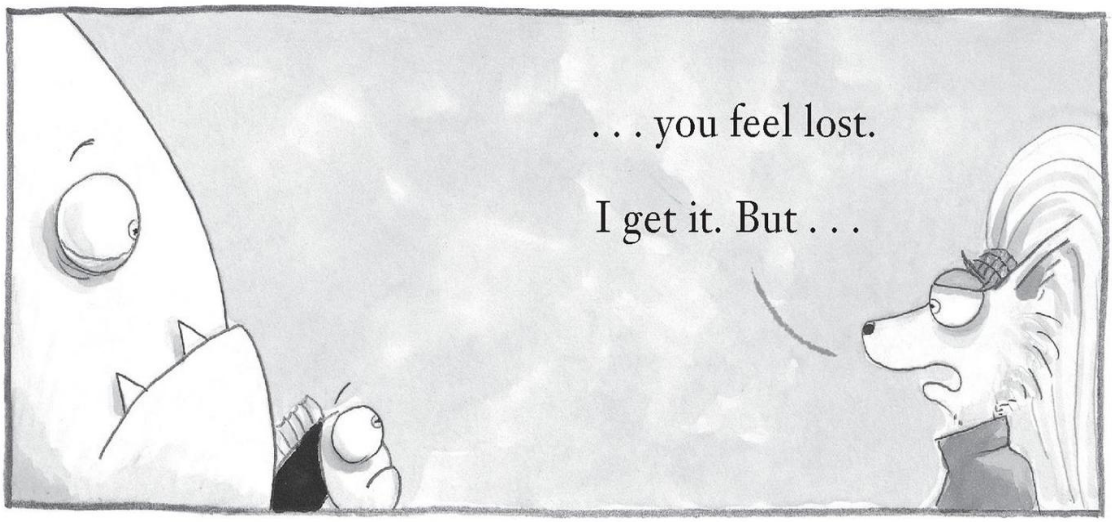

DIN
MENU
NO

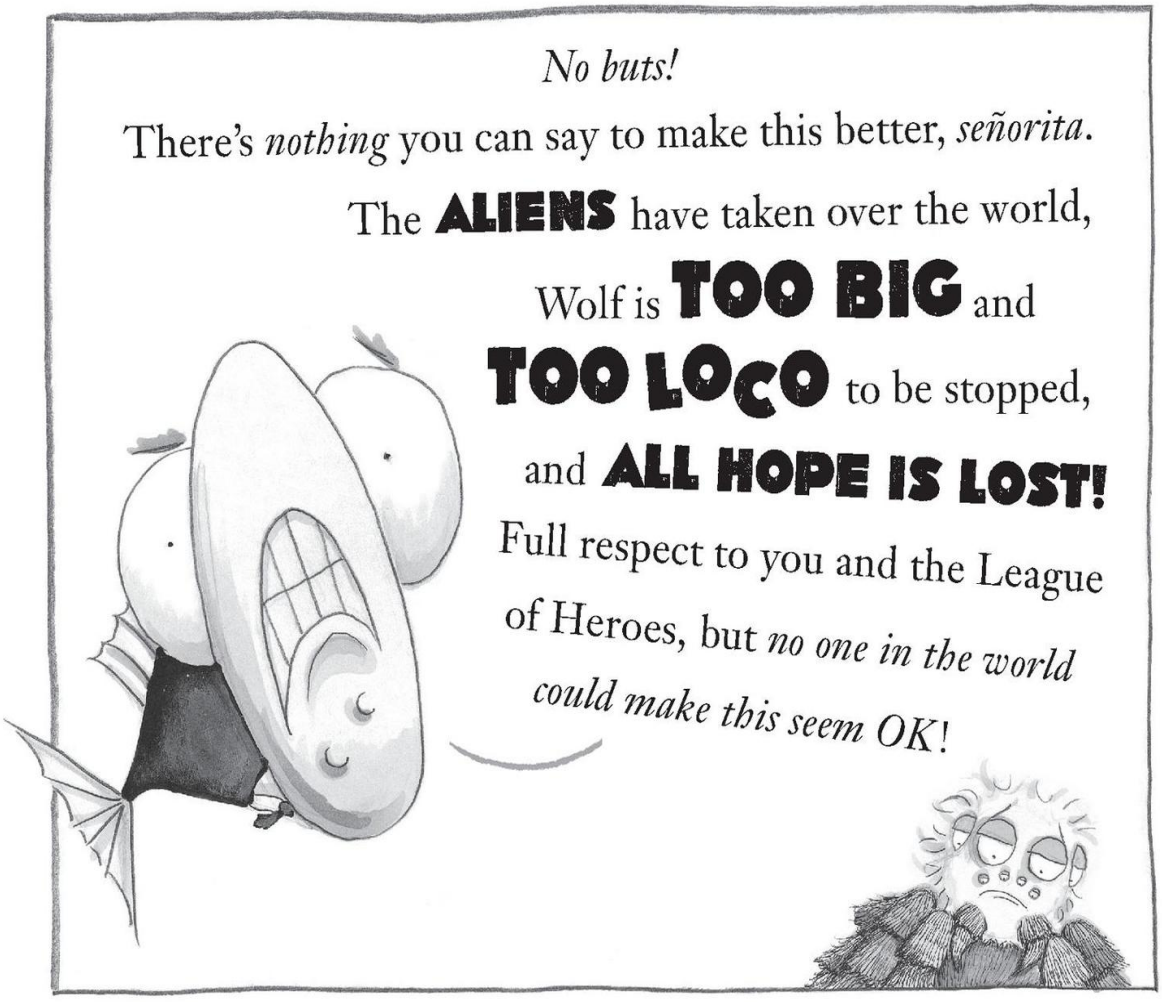

OK.
I know this seems bad . . .


BAD?!
Mr. Wolf has turned into an
EVIL, UNSTOPPABLE MONSTER the size of a
FOOTBALL STADIUM!
This isn't just bad, chica!
It's . . .

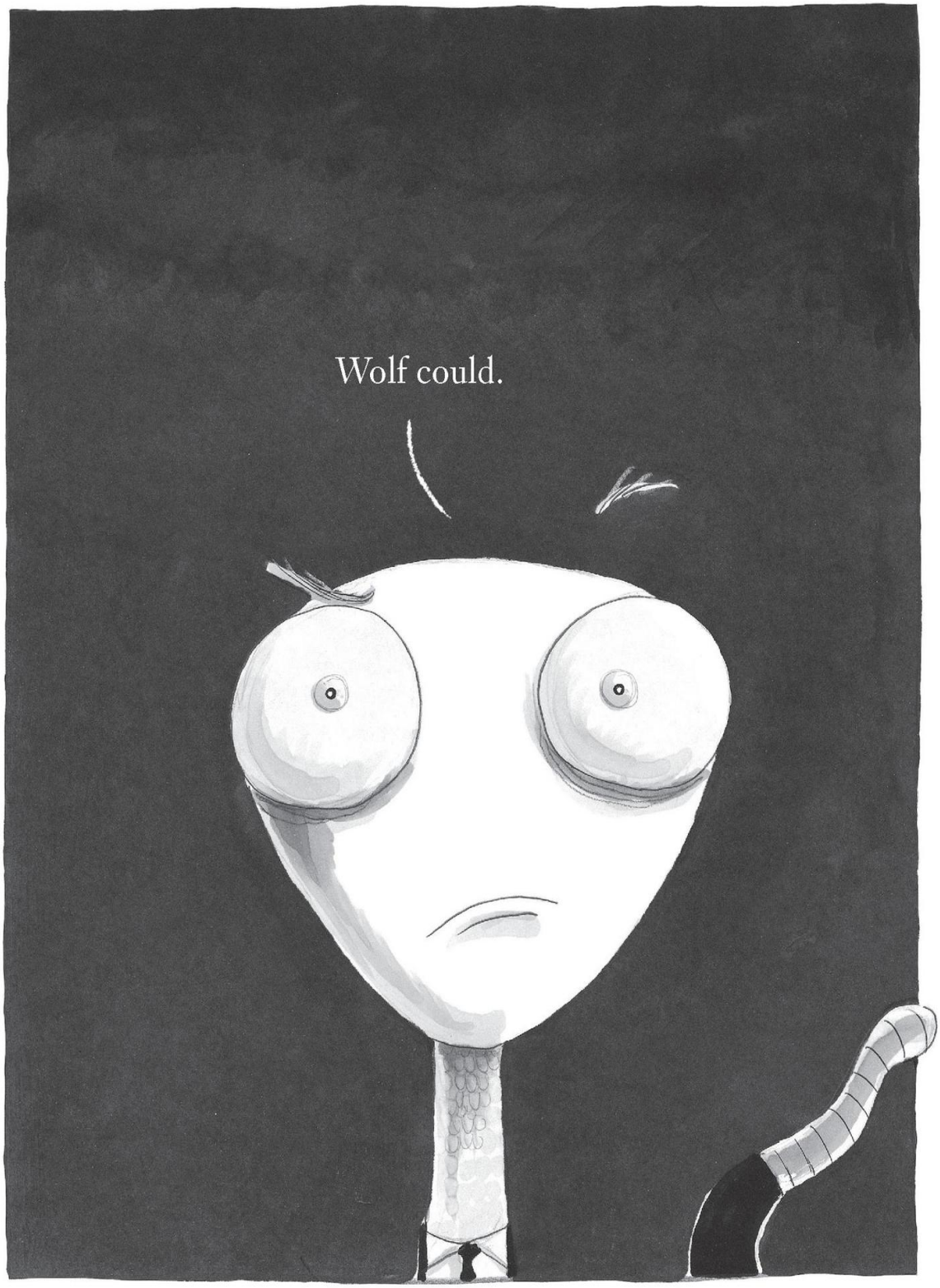

Over.
We can't do this without Wolf.
Without Wolfie, we're . . . nothing.
That ain't true, honey . . .

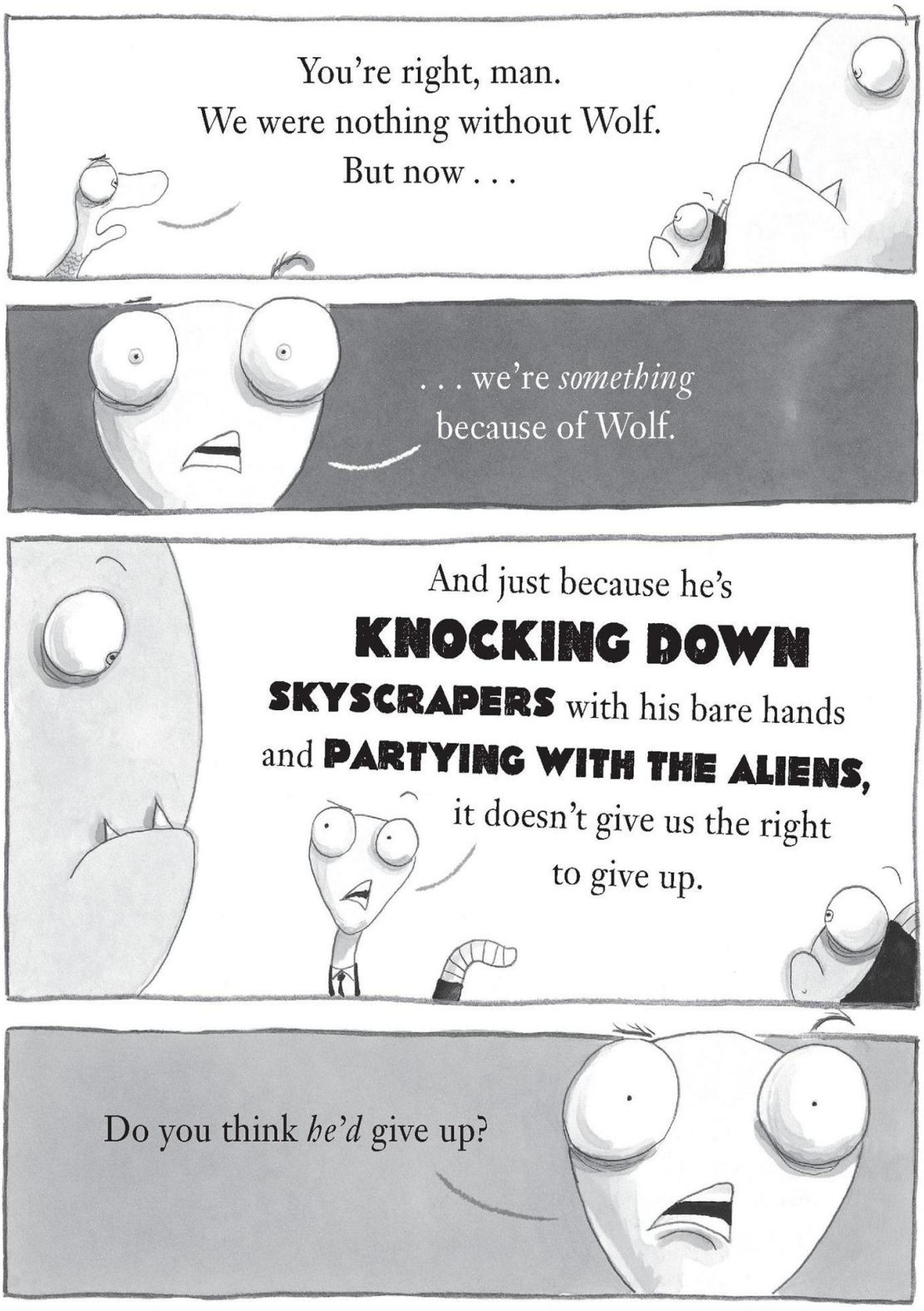

But it is!
Wolf made **EVERYTHING SEEM POSSIBLE.**
Without him, we're just **A BUNCH OF CROOKS.**
And without him leading the way . . .


. . . you feel lost.
I get it. But . . .

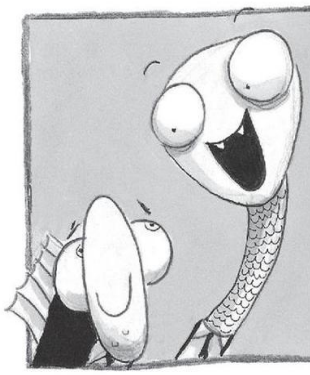

No buts!
There's *nothing* you can say to make this better, *señorita*.
The **ALIENS** have taken over the world,
Wolf is **TOO BIG** and
TOO LOCO to be stopped,
and **ALL HOPE IS LOST!**
Full respect to you and the League of Heroes, but *no one in the world could make this seem OK!*


Someone could.


Wolf could.

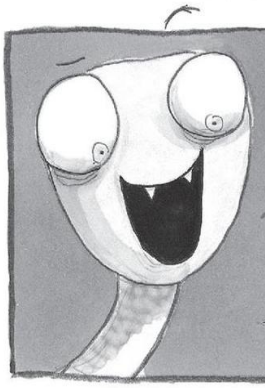

You're right, man.
We were nothing without Wolf.
But now . . .
. . . we're *something* because of Wolf.
And just because he's **KNOCKING DOWN SKYSCRAPERS** with his bare hands and **PARTYING WITH THE ALIENS,** it doesn't give us the right to give up.
Do you think *he'd* give up?

Or do you think he'd open his
BIG, STUPID MOUTH
and say something idiotic like . . .



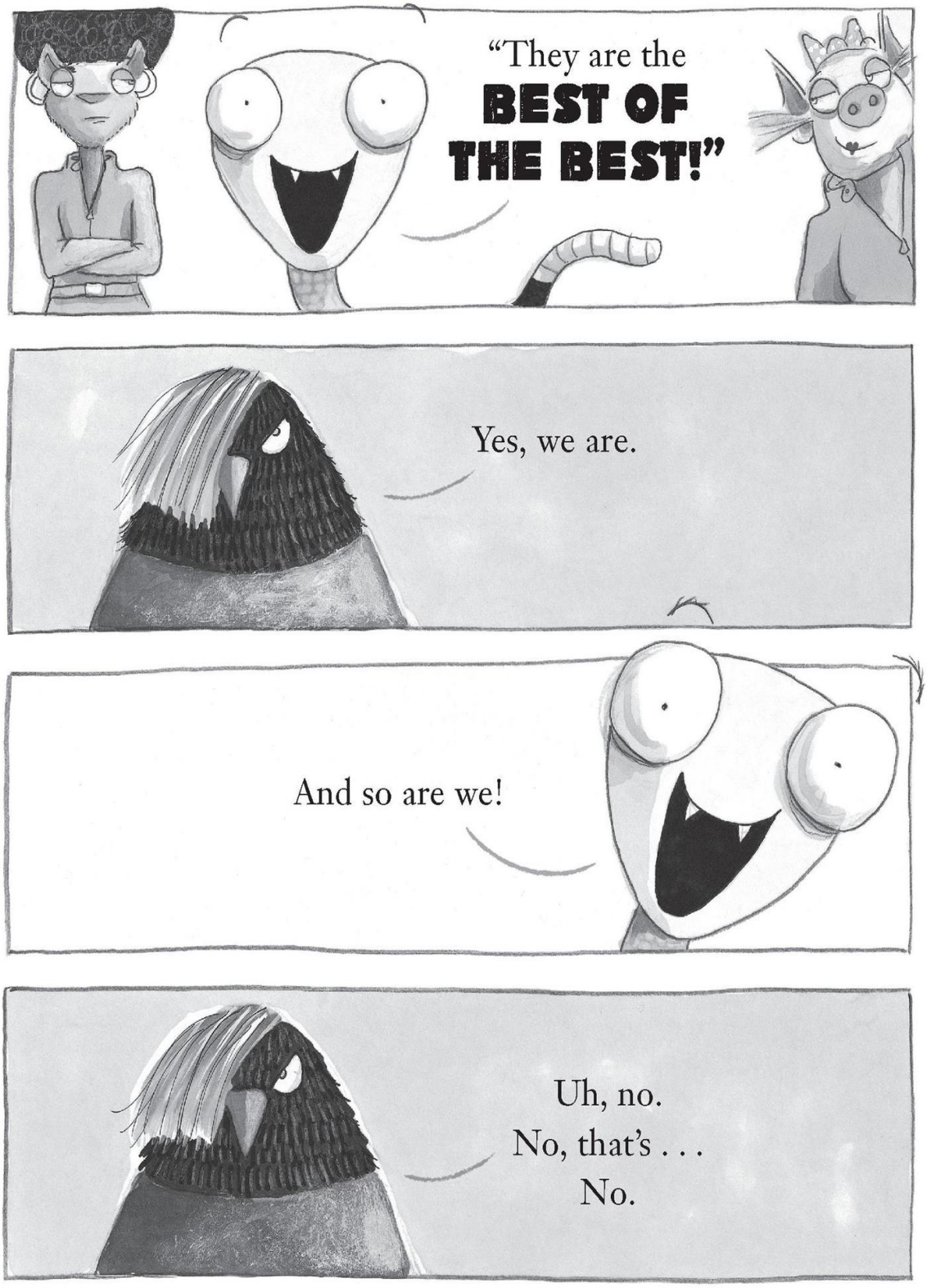
"Hey, Piranha!
You've got **SUPER SPEED!**
That's a big deal, *hermano*!"

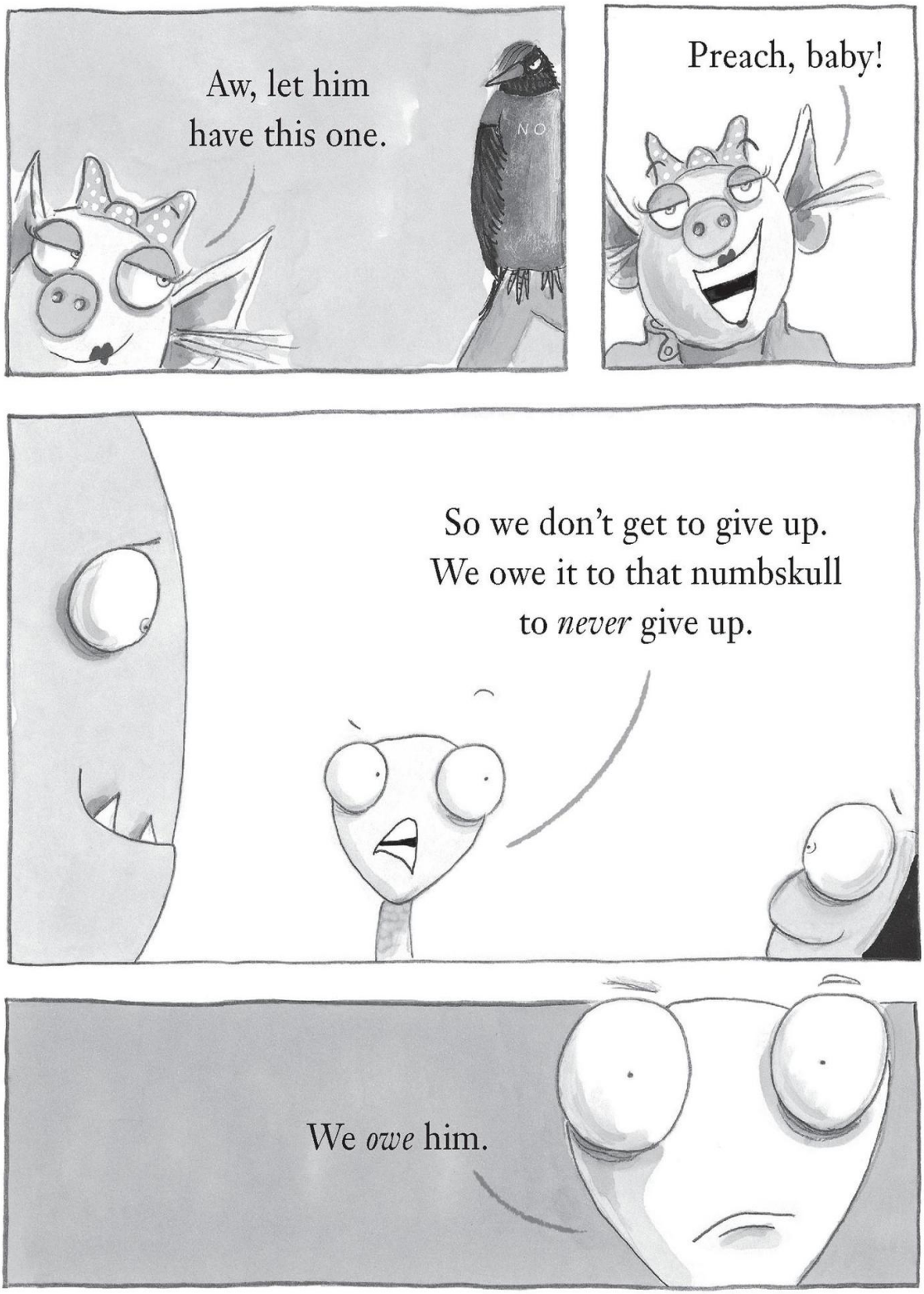
Or . . .
"Shark! You're a
SHAPE-SHIFTER, dude!
Disguise yourself as something
that will get us out of this mess!"

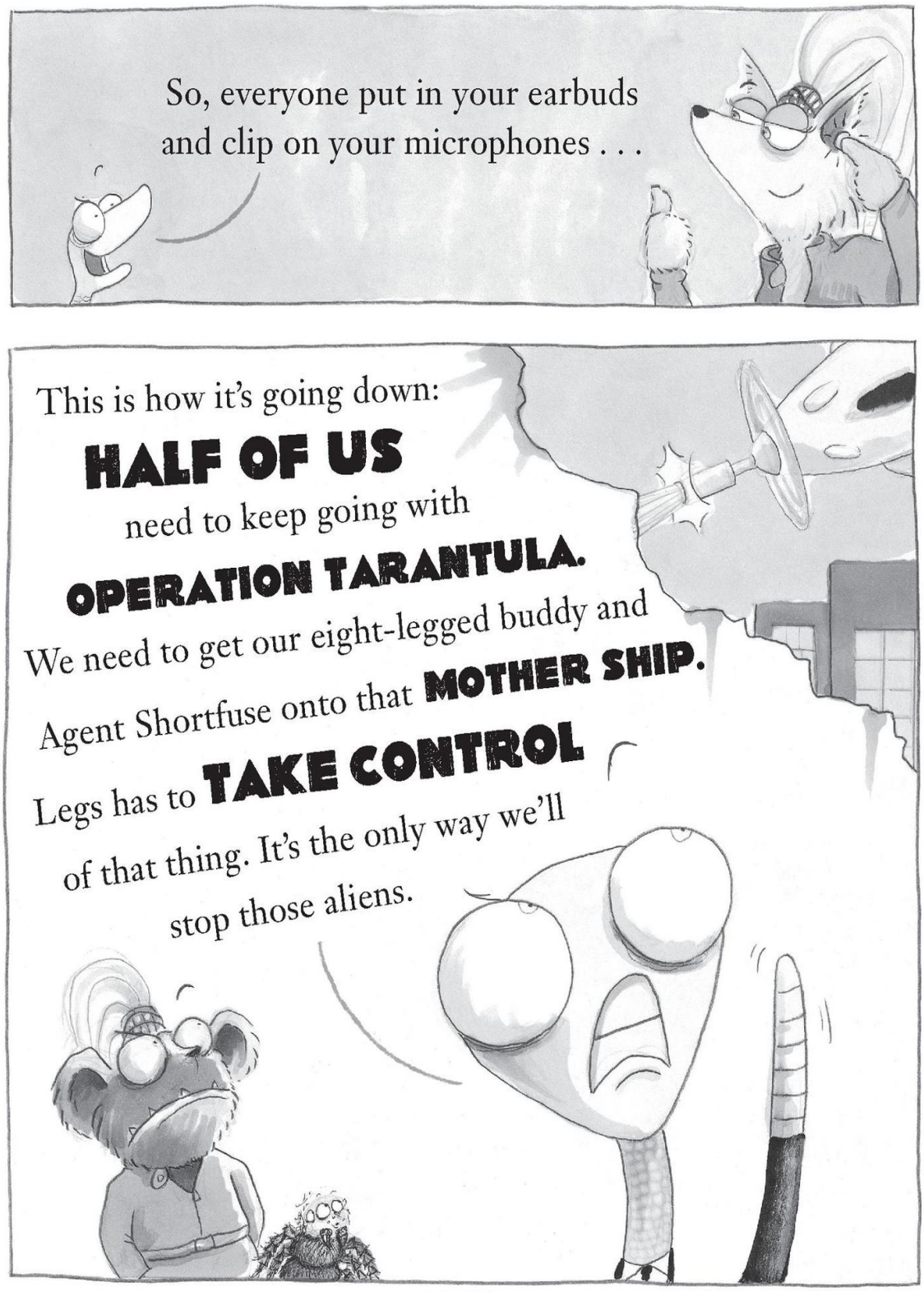


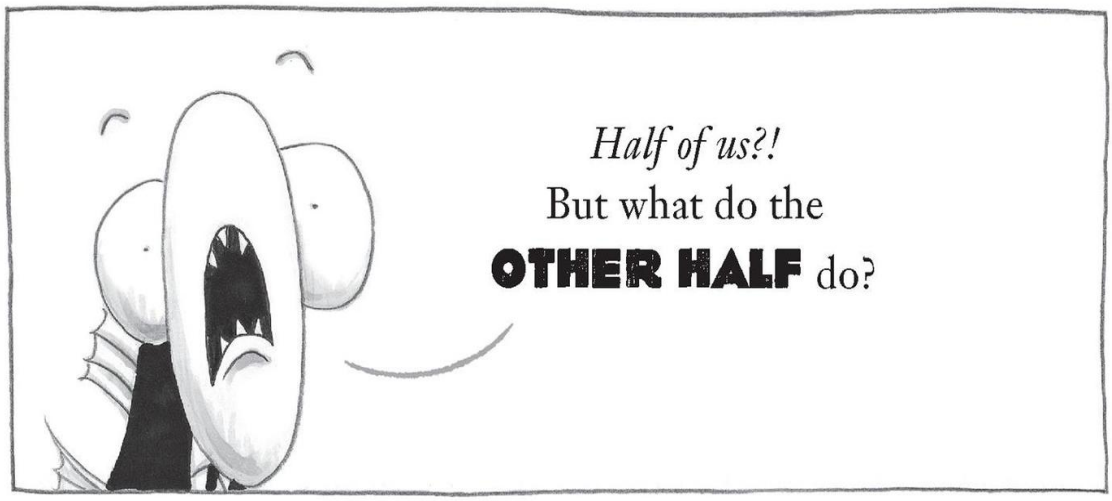
Or . . .
"Legs! What do we do here?
You're the smartest
NON-VELOCIRAPTOR
I know!"

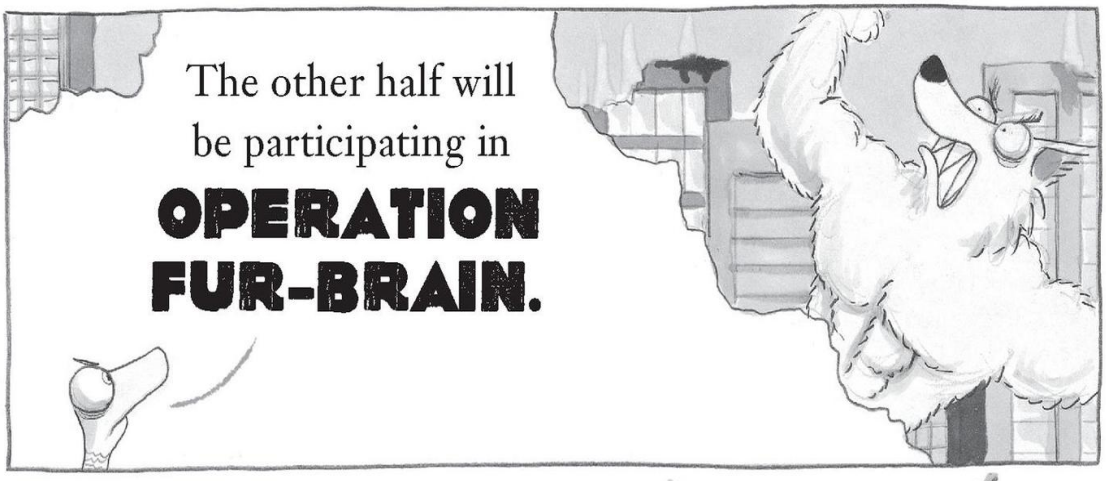

He really is!
And then he'd say,
"Aren't you all forgetting the
INTERNATIONAL
LEAGUE OF HEROES?"
Finally.


"They are the
BEST OF
THE BEST!"
Yes, we are.
And so are we!
Uh, no.
No, that's . . .
No.

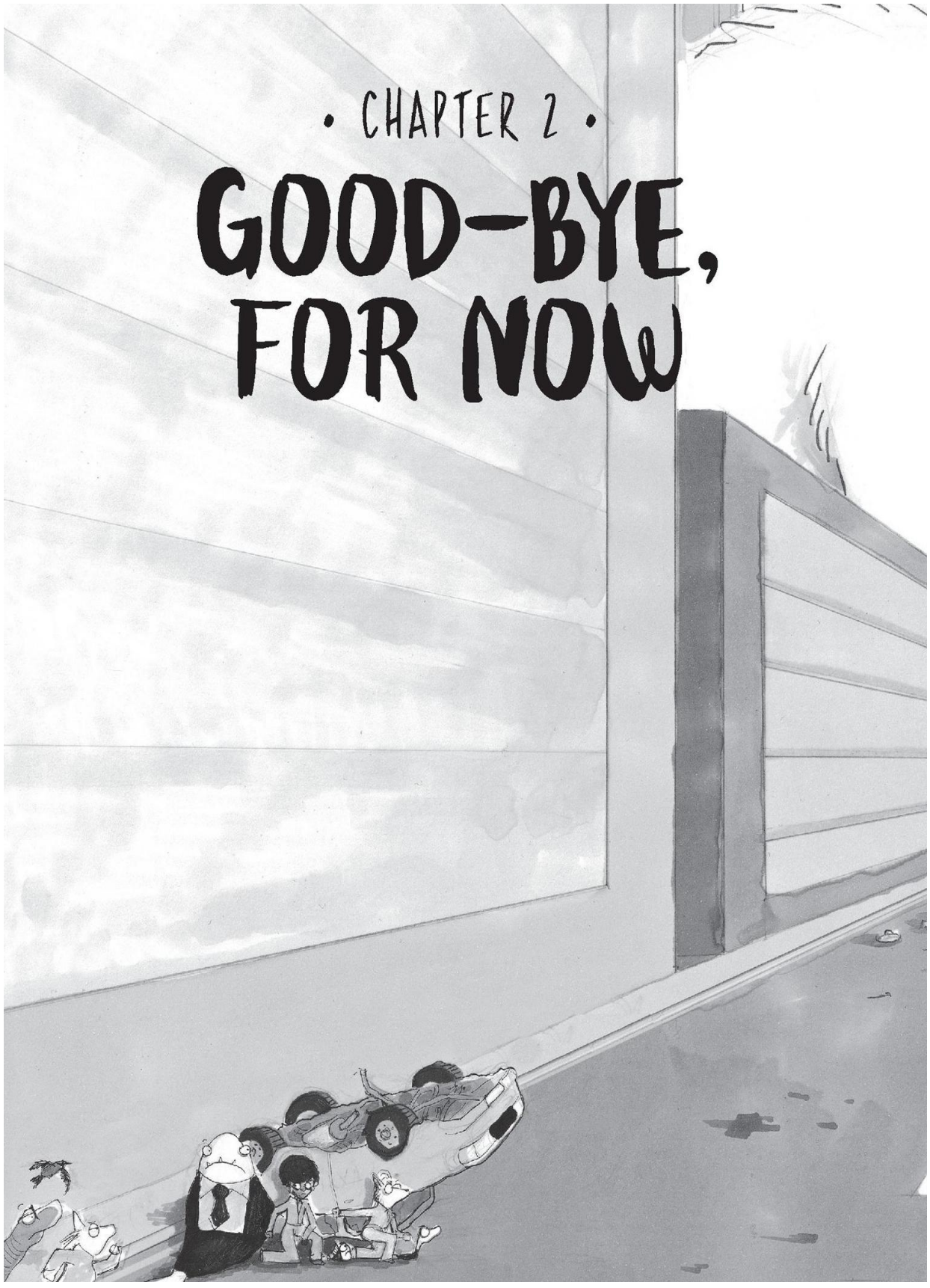

Aw, let him have this one.
NO
Preach, baby!
So we don't get to give up. We owe it to that numbskull to *never* give up.
We *owe* him.


So, everyone put in your earbuds and clip on your microphones . . .
This is how it's going down:
HALF OF US
need to keep going with
OPERATION TARANTULA.
We need to get our eight-legged buddy and
Agent Shortfuse onto that MOTHER SHIP.
Legs has to TAKE CONTROL
of that thing. It's the only way we'll
stop those aliens.


Half of us?!
But what do the
OTHER HALF do?

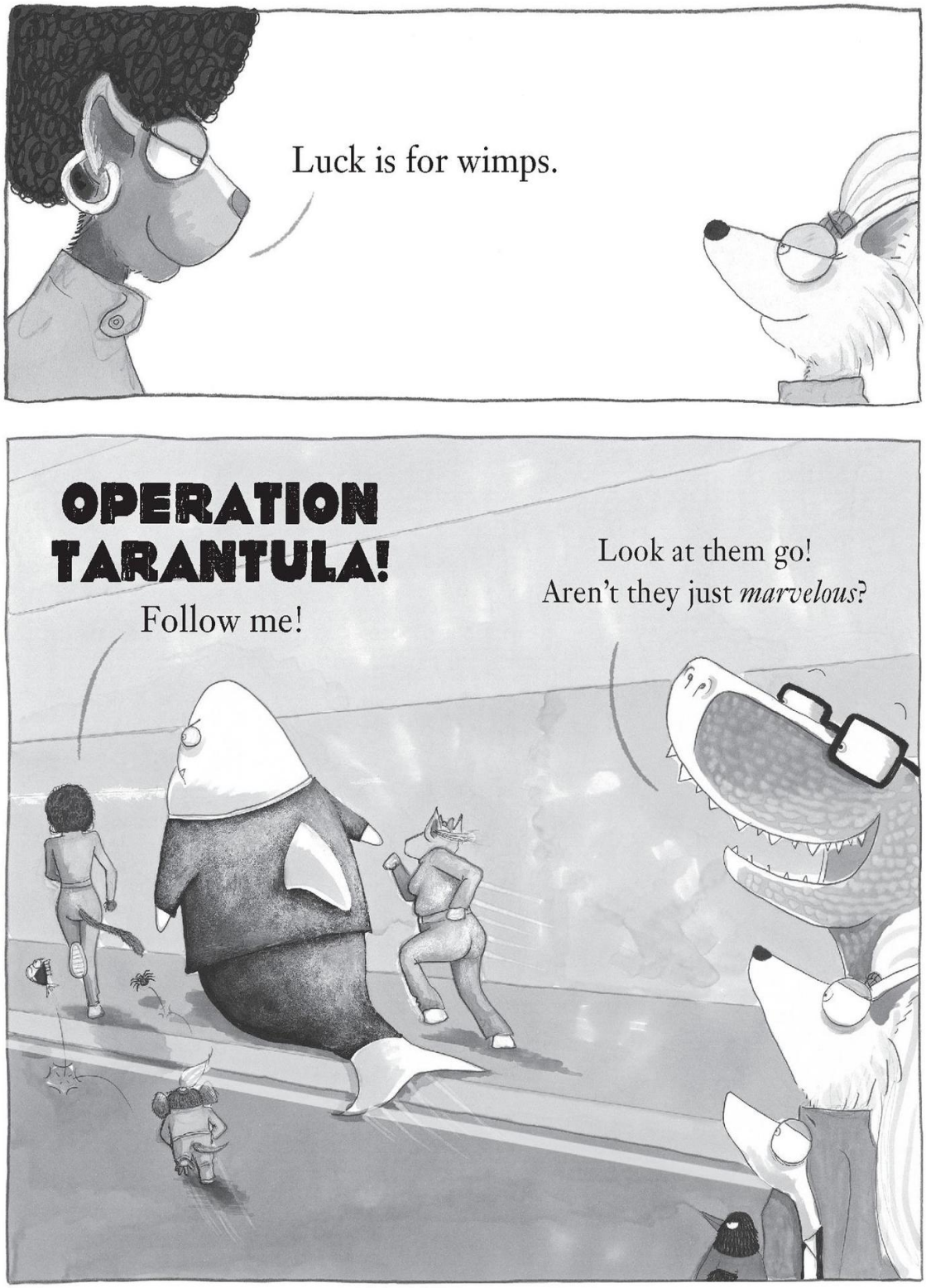

The other half will
be participating in
**OPERATION
FUR-BRAIN.**

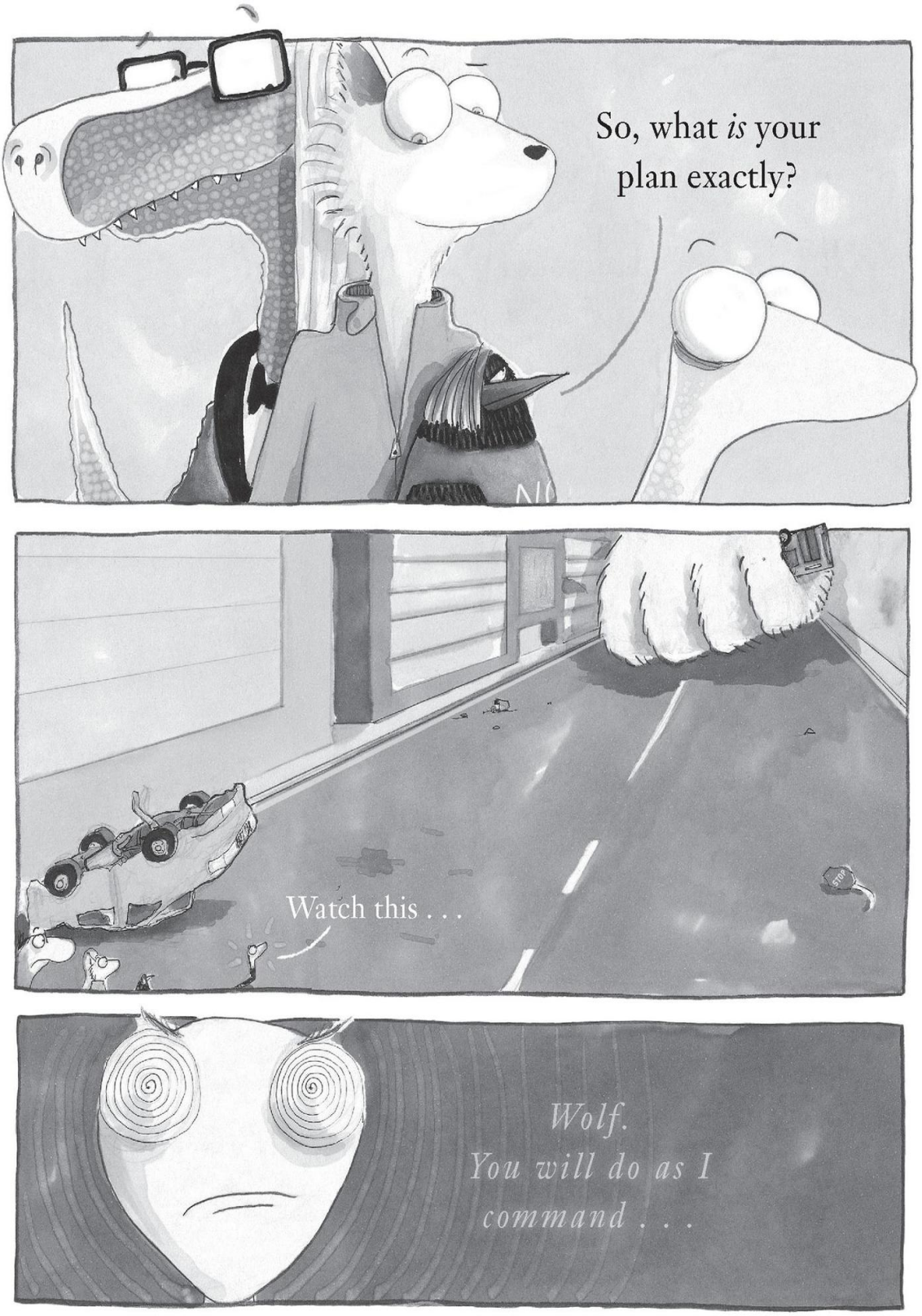

It's time to get
our big, hairy
buddy back.


• CHAPTER 2 •
GOOD-BYE, FOR NOW

STOP

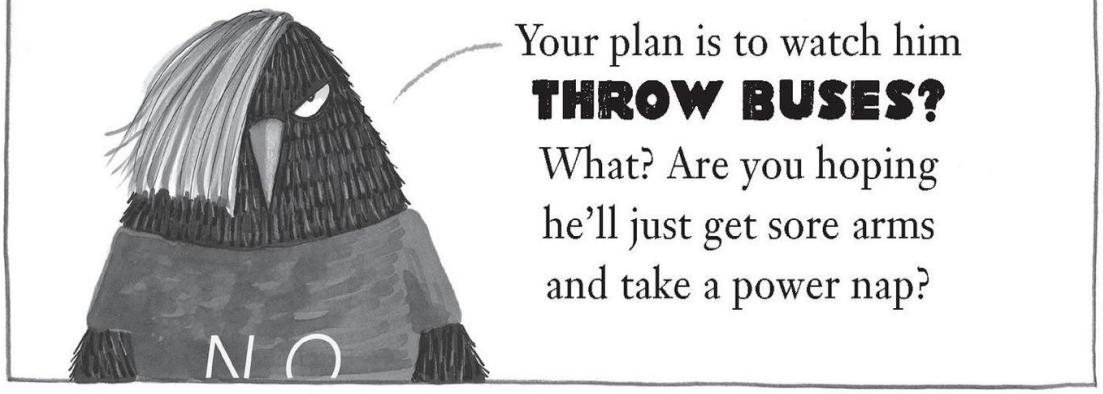

That *hombre* is *big*!
You'll never get any closer than this.
What's your **PLAN,** *chico*?
That's not your problem.
Your problem is getting **THOSE TWO** onto that **MOTHER SHIP.**
Good luck, guys.


Luck is for wimps.
OPERATION TARANTULA!
Follow me!
Look at them go!
Aren't they just *marvelous*?


So, what *is* your plan exactly?
Watch this . . .
Wolf. You will do as I command . . .

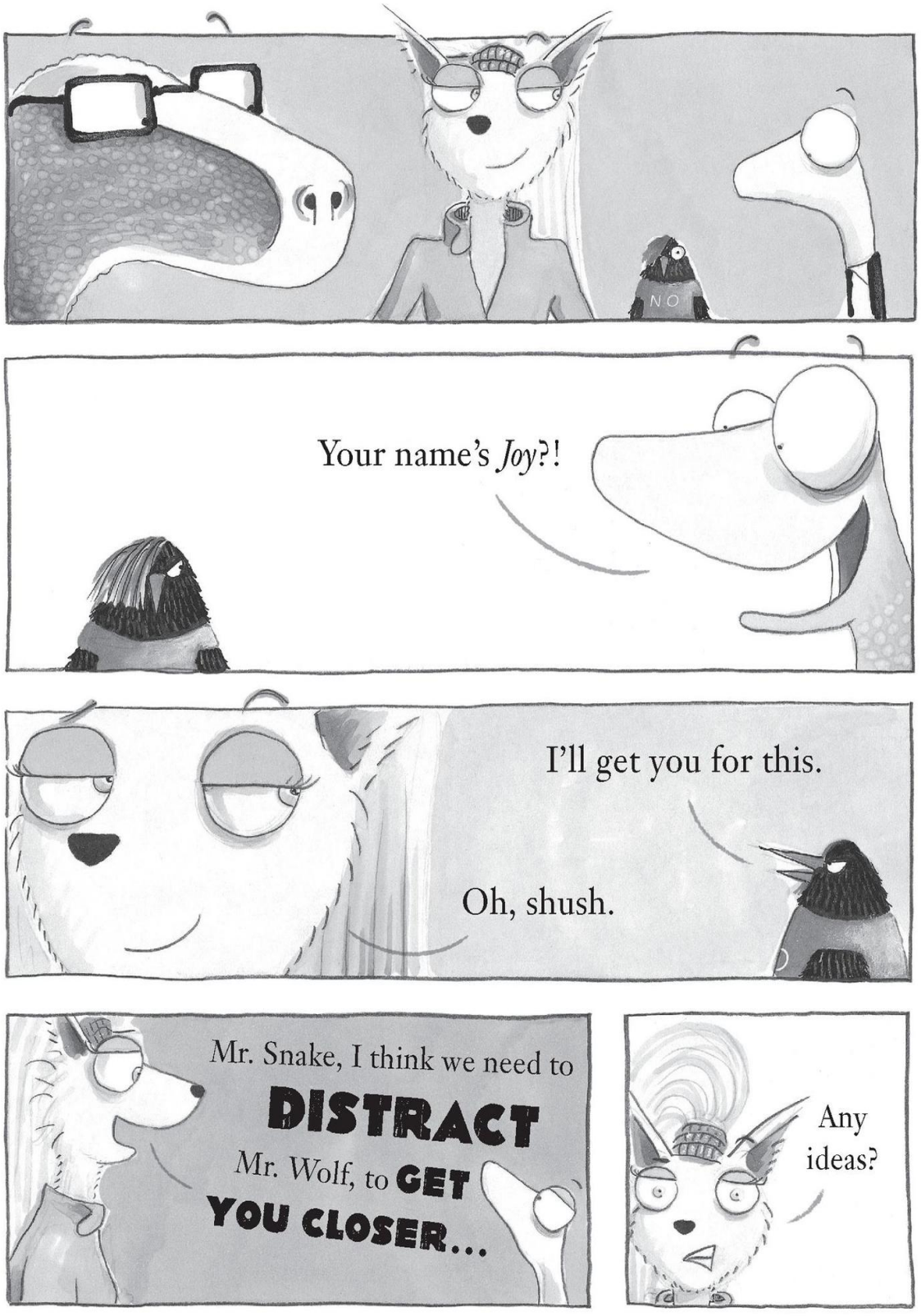

FLING!
GRUNT!
SUPER
STOP

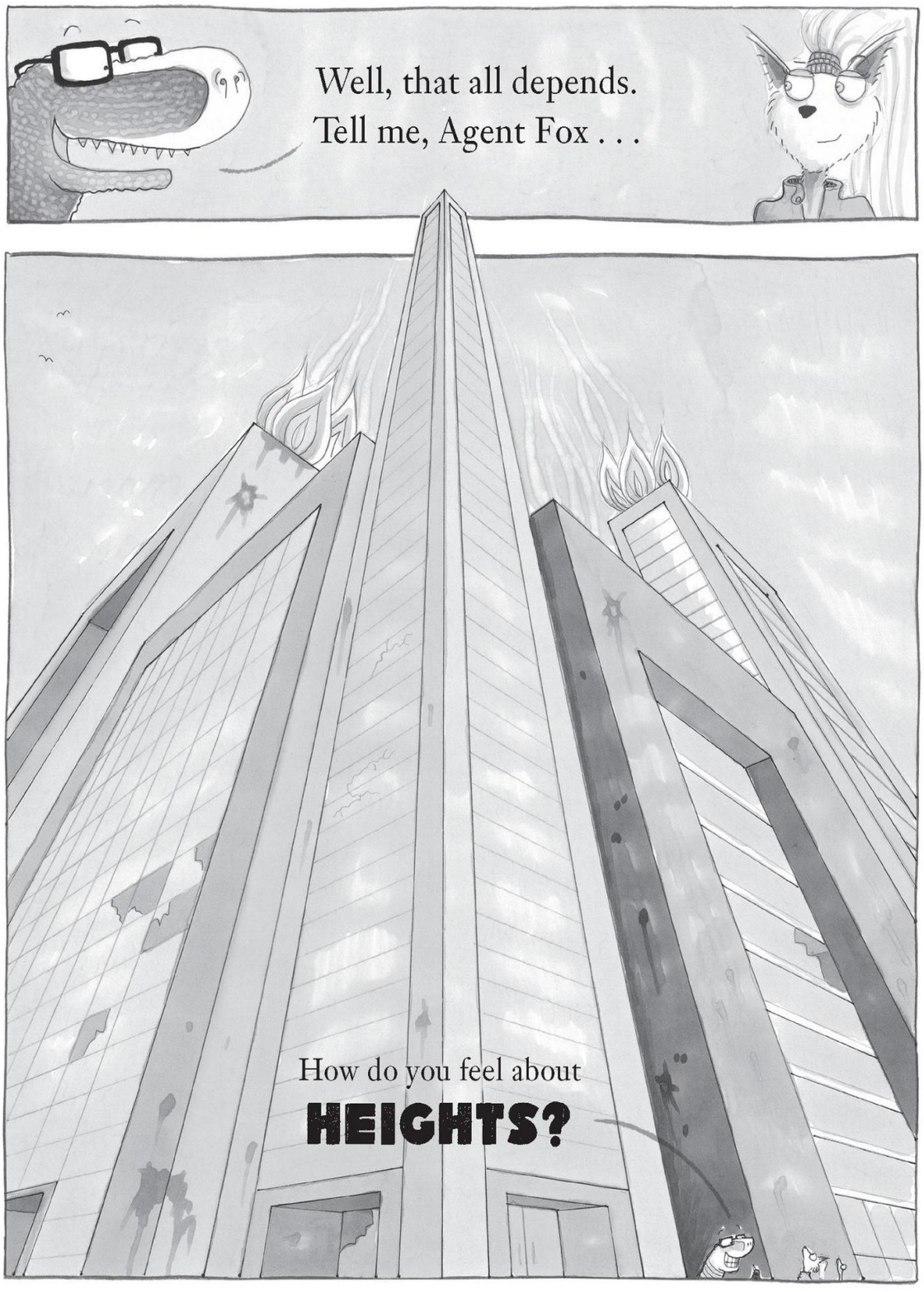

CRASH!


NO
Your plan is to watch him
THROW BUSES?
What? Are you hoping
he'll just get sore arms
and take a power nap?


Doom,
give him a break.
Try again,
Mr. Snake . . .
NO
Wolf.
You WILL do
as I command . . .
GRRRRAAAAAA!!

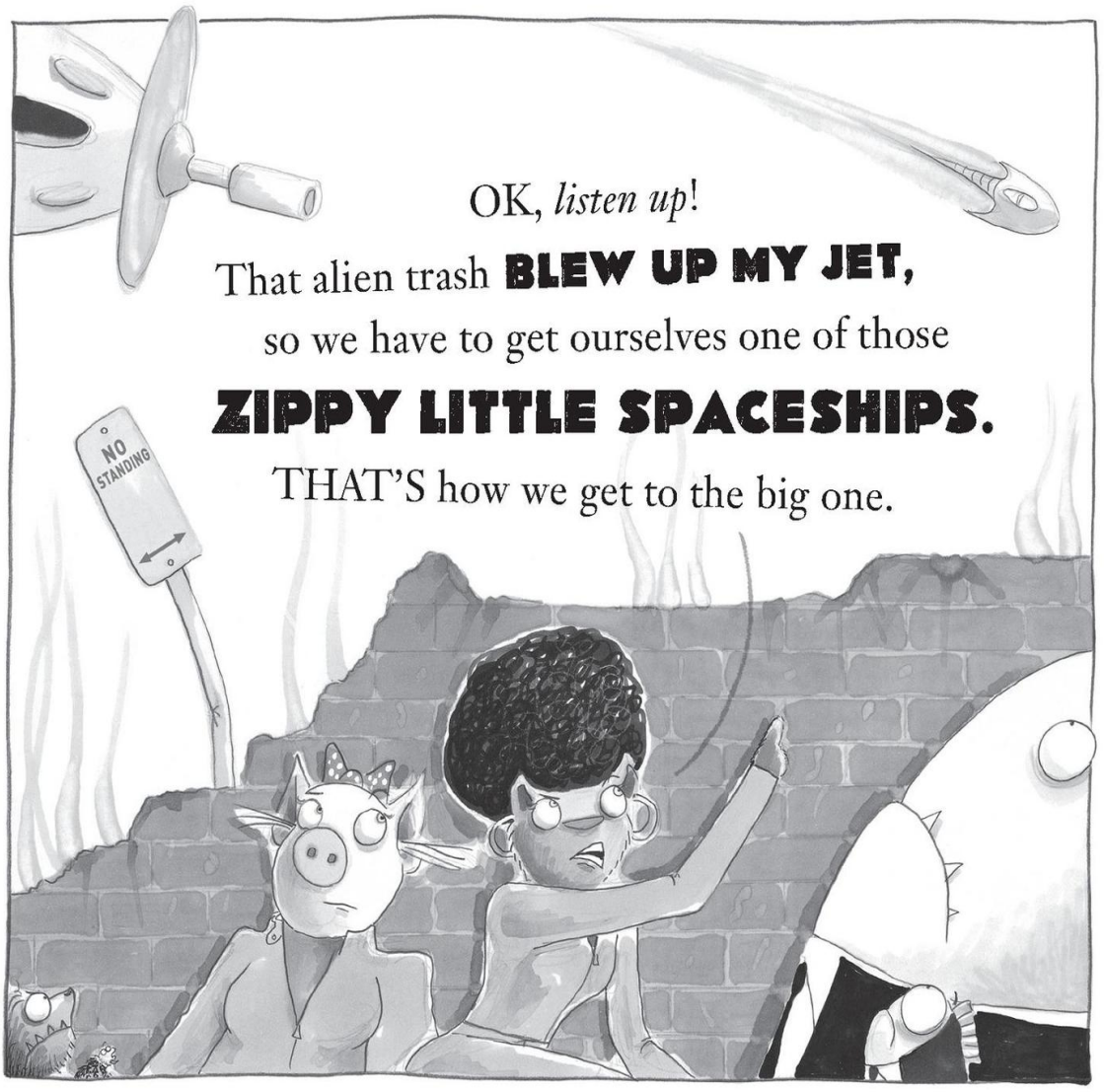

My MIND POWERS aren't working.
He's TOO BIG.
And he's TOO FAR AWAY...
NO
And your mind powers aren't very good . . .
Cut it out, Joy.
NO

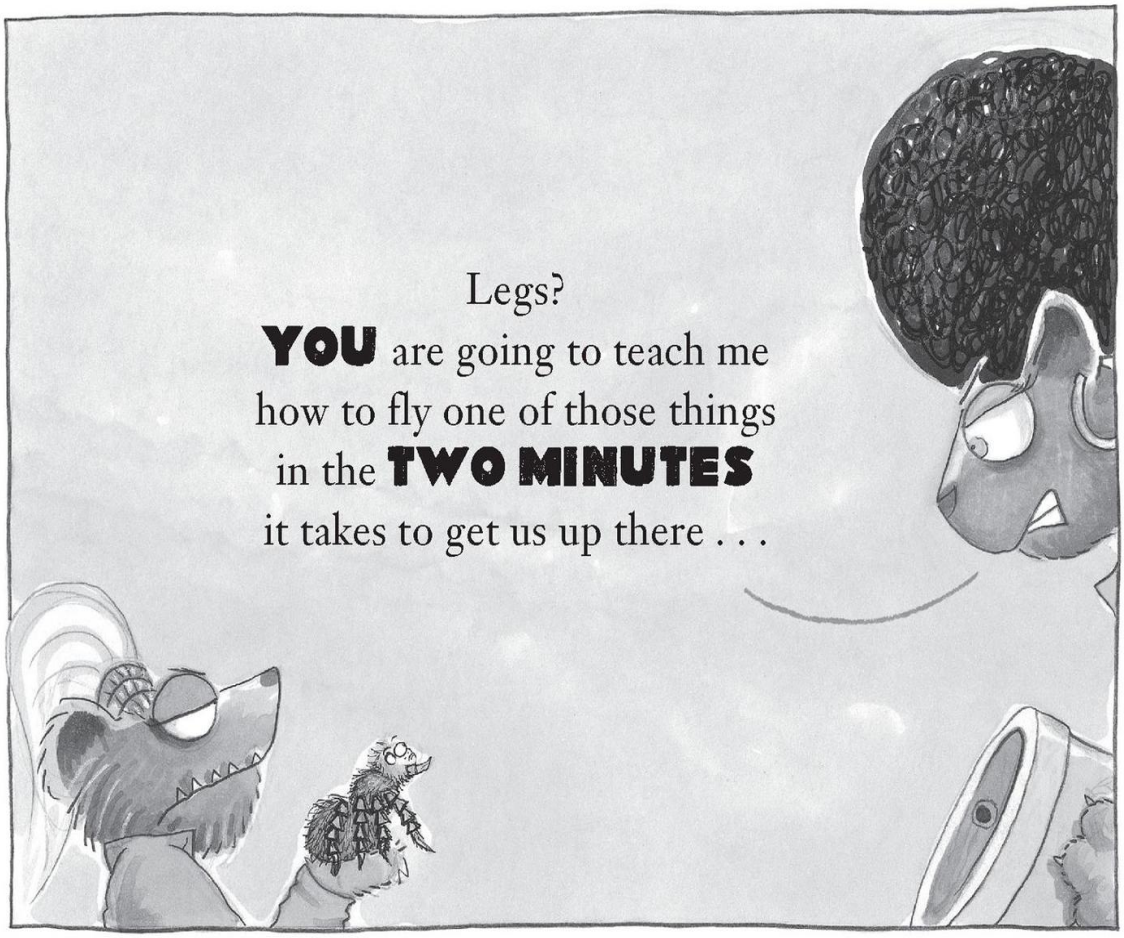

NO
Your name's *Joy*?!
I'll get you for this.
Oh, shush.
Mr. Snake, I think we need to
DISTRACT
Mr. Wolf, to GET
YOU CLOSER...
Any
ideas?


Well, that all depends.
Tell me, Agent Fox . . .
How do you feel about
HEIGHTS?

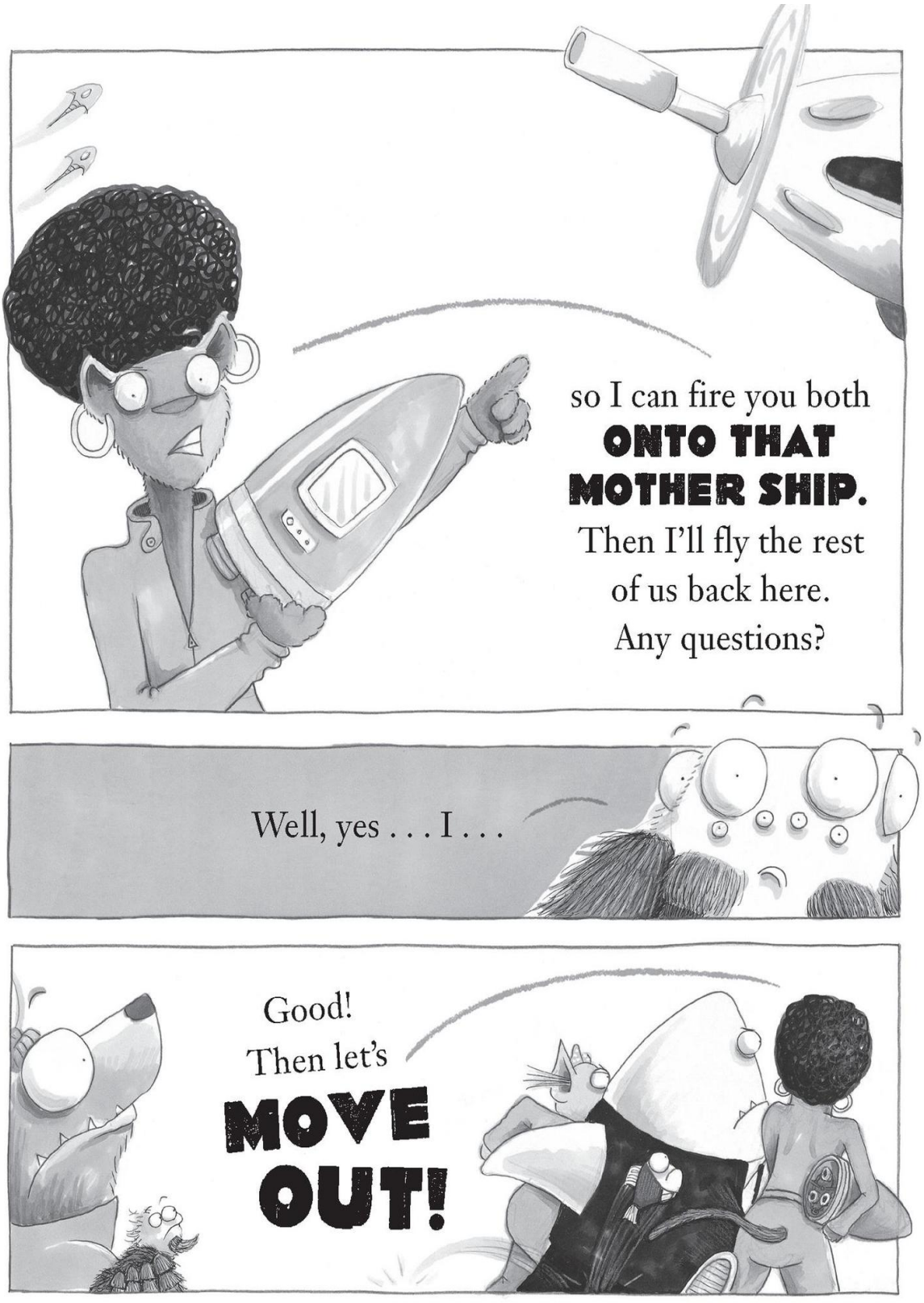
• CHAPTER 3 •

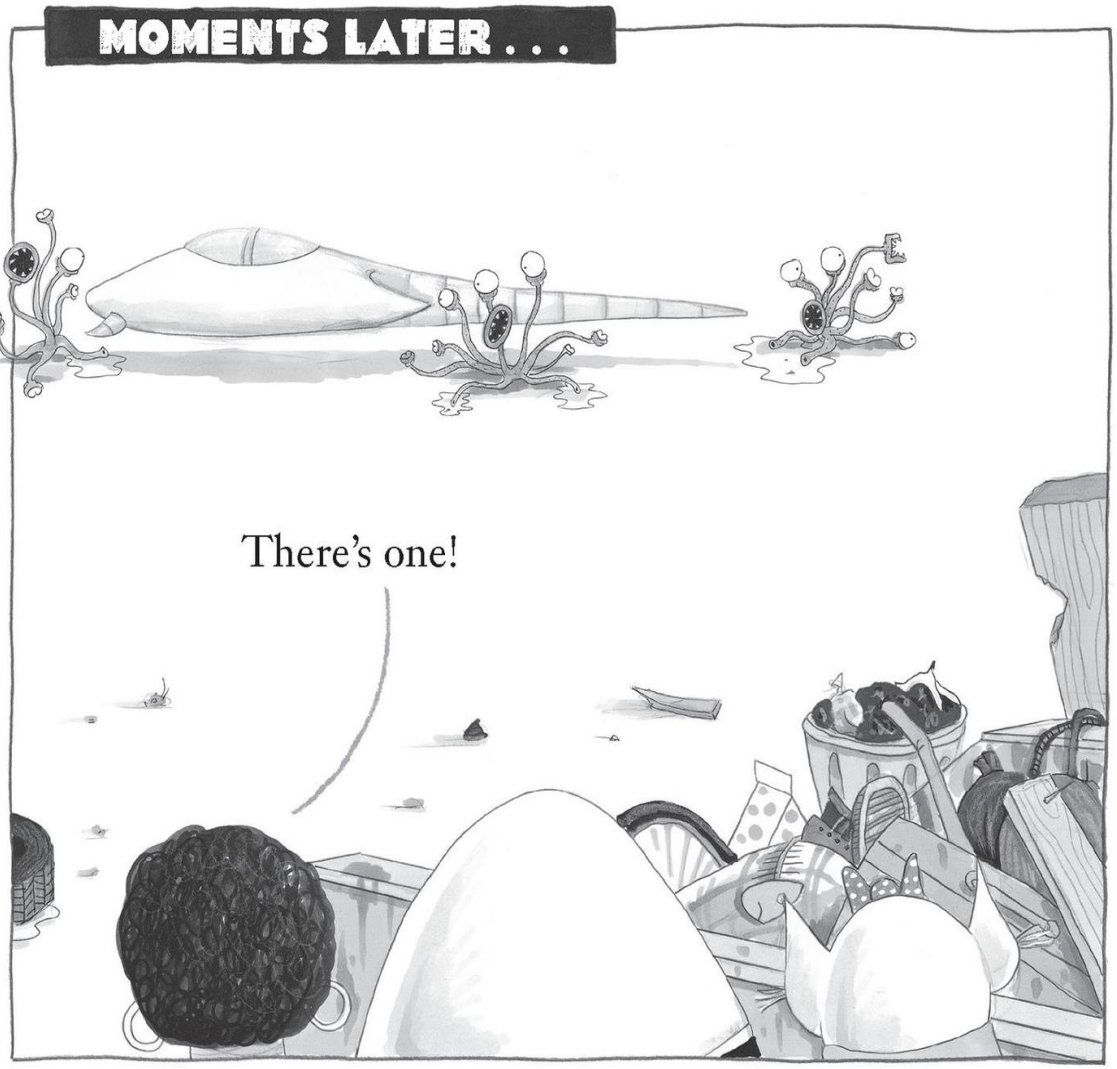
NEW WINGS




Legs?
YOU are going to teach me
how to fly one of those things
in the TWO MINUTES
it takes to get us up there . . .

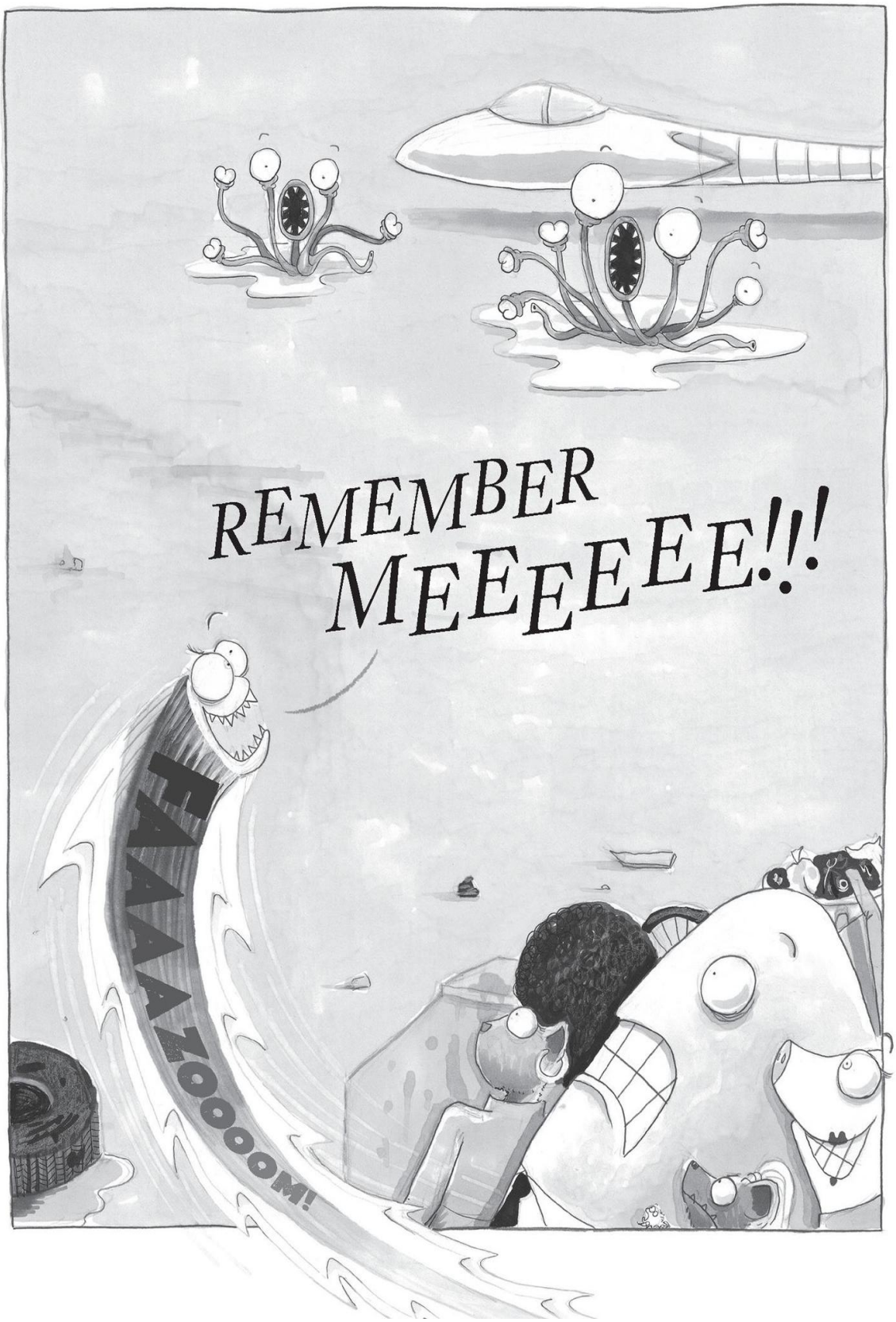

THEN you and
Shortfuse will get in this
PROJECTILE . . .

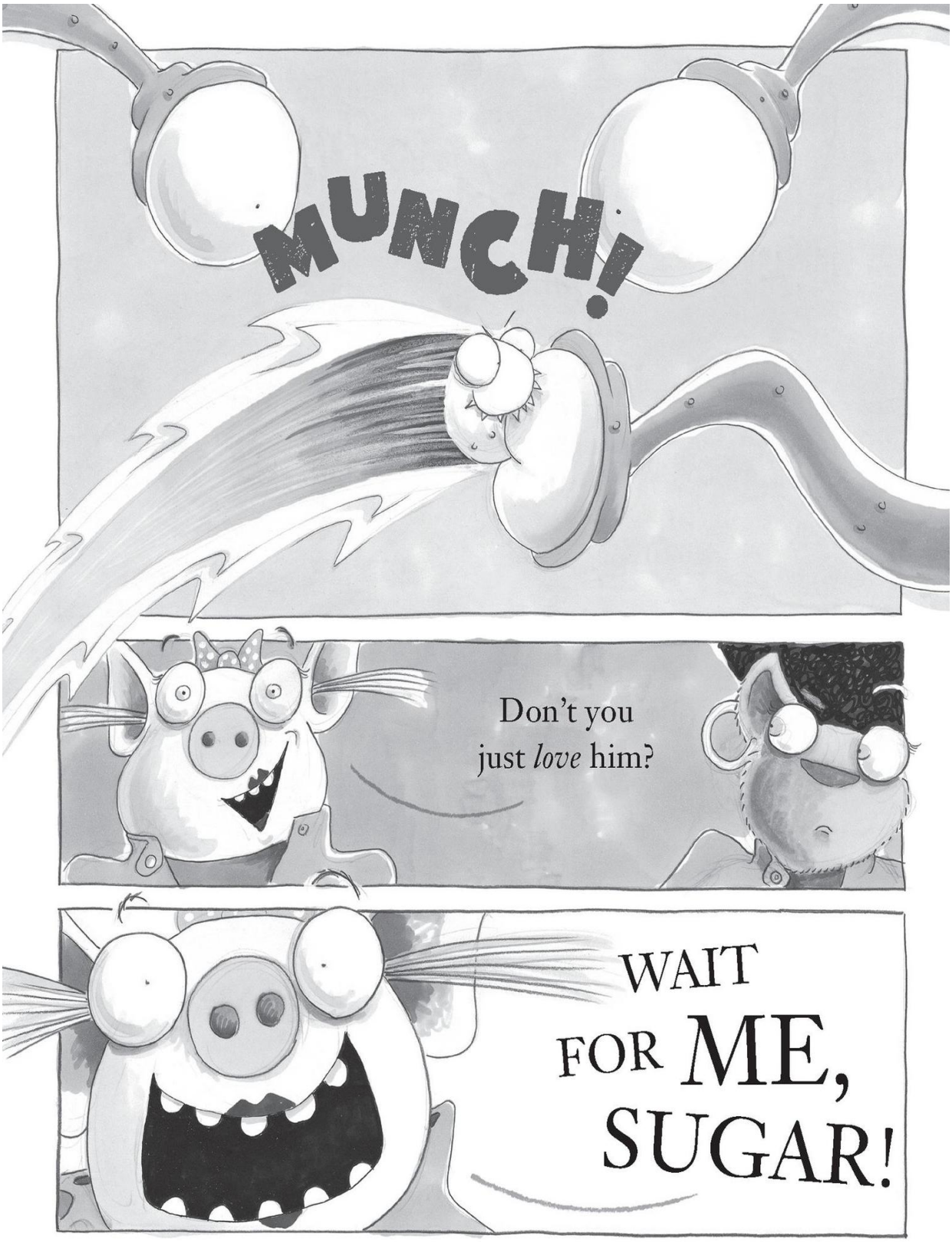

so I can fire you both
ONTO THAT MOTHER SHIP.
Then I'll fly the rest of us back here.
Any questions?
Well, yes . . . I . . .
Good!
Then let's
MOVE OUT!

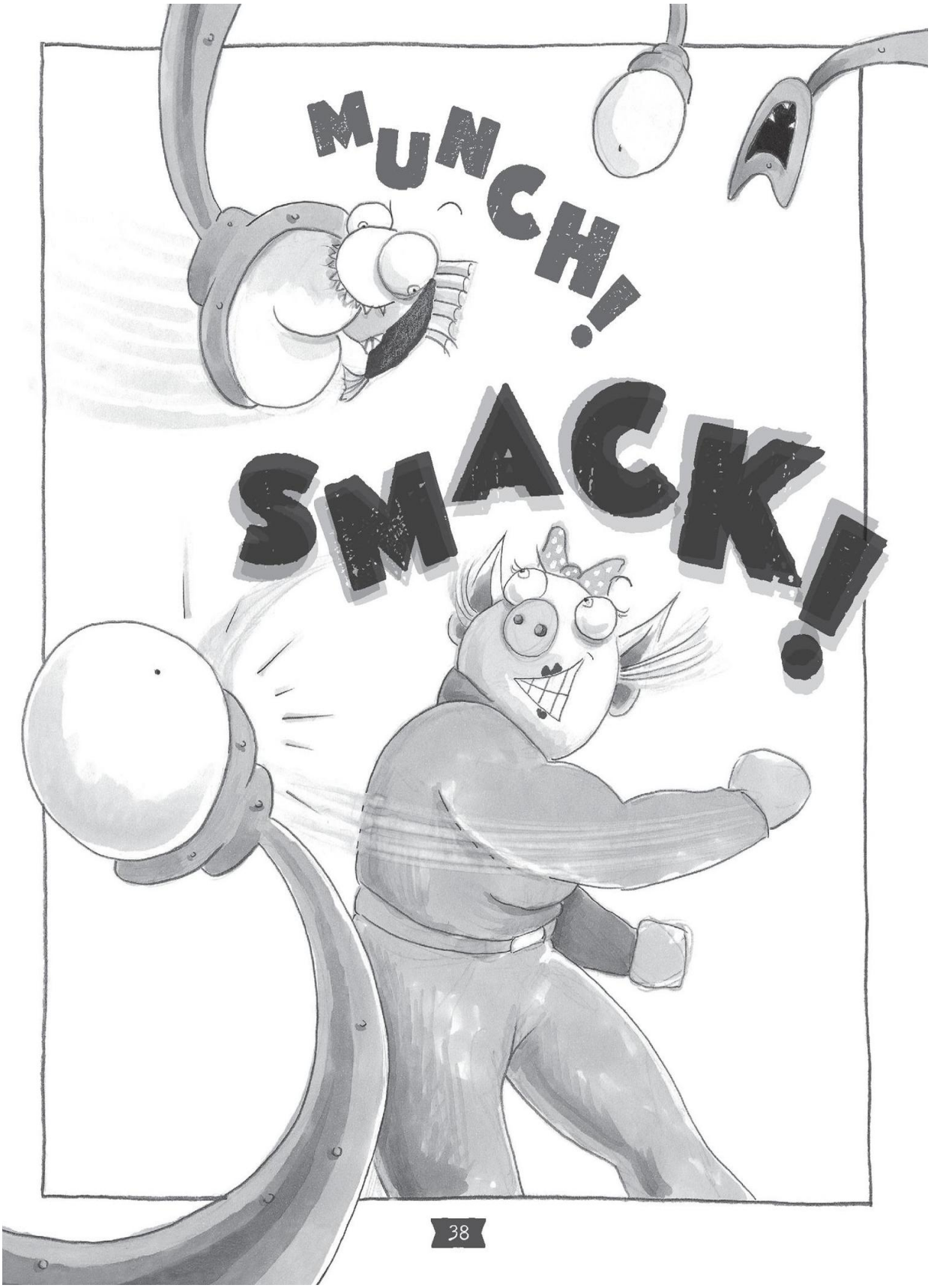

MOMENTS LATER . . .
There's one!

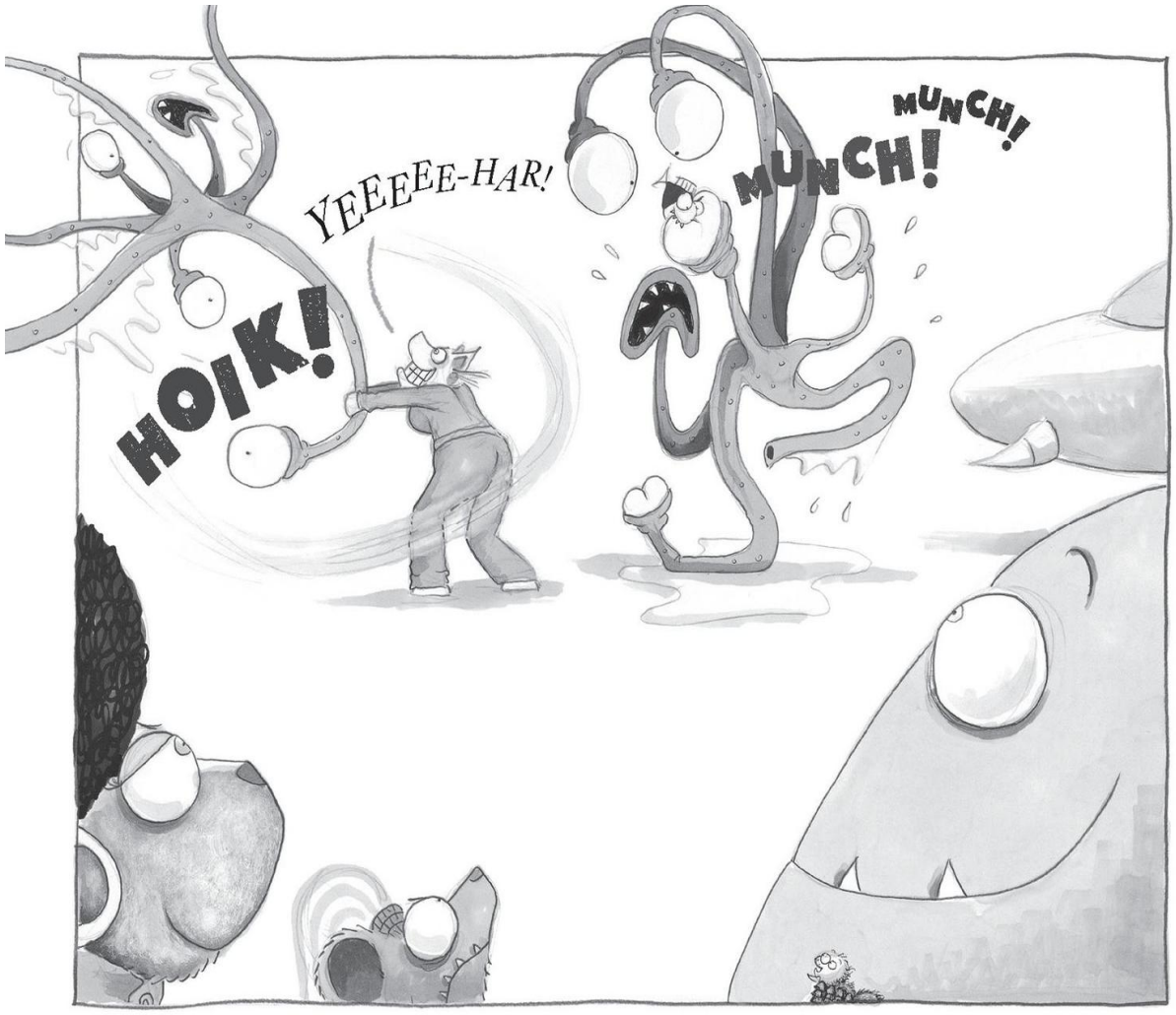

We'll never get near it. There are too many aliens . . .

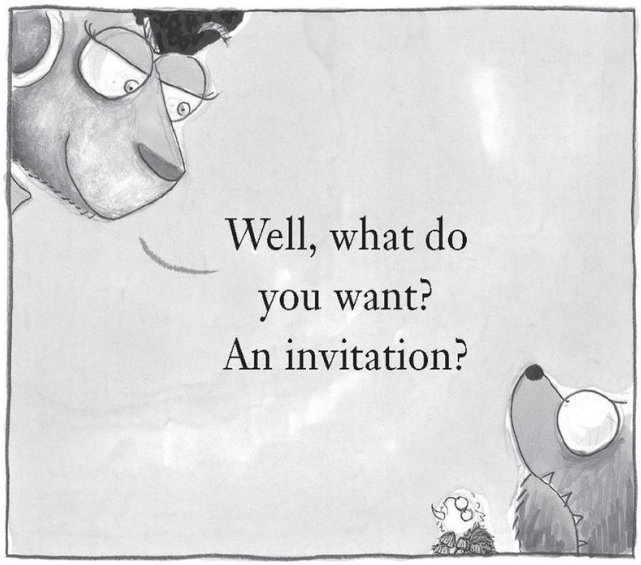

Too many?!
You're looking at the piranha who defeated a
TYRANNOSAURUS REX!
Defeated?
I thought you just got
STUCK IN ITS NOSTRIL . . .
ENOUGH OF THIS TALK!
You must **"BORROW" THAT SPACESHIP**
and save the world, *amigos* . . .

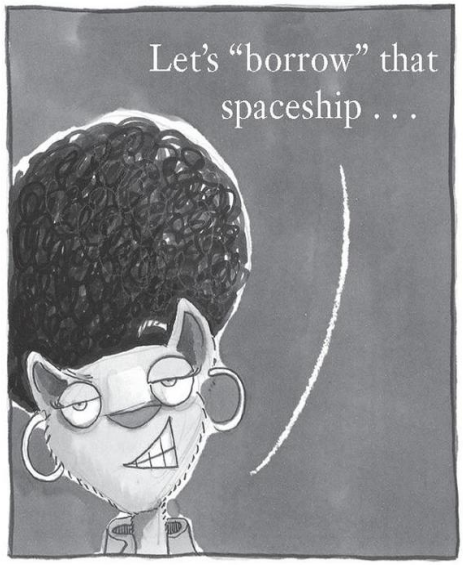

REMEMBER MEEEEEE!!!
FAAAAZOOOOM!


MUNCH!
Don't you just *love* him?
WAIT FOR ME, SUGAR!


MUNCH!
SMACK!

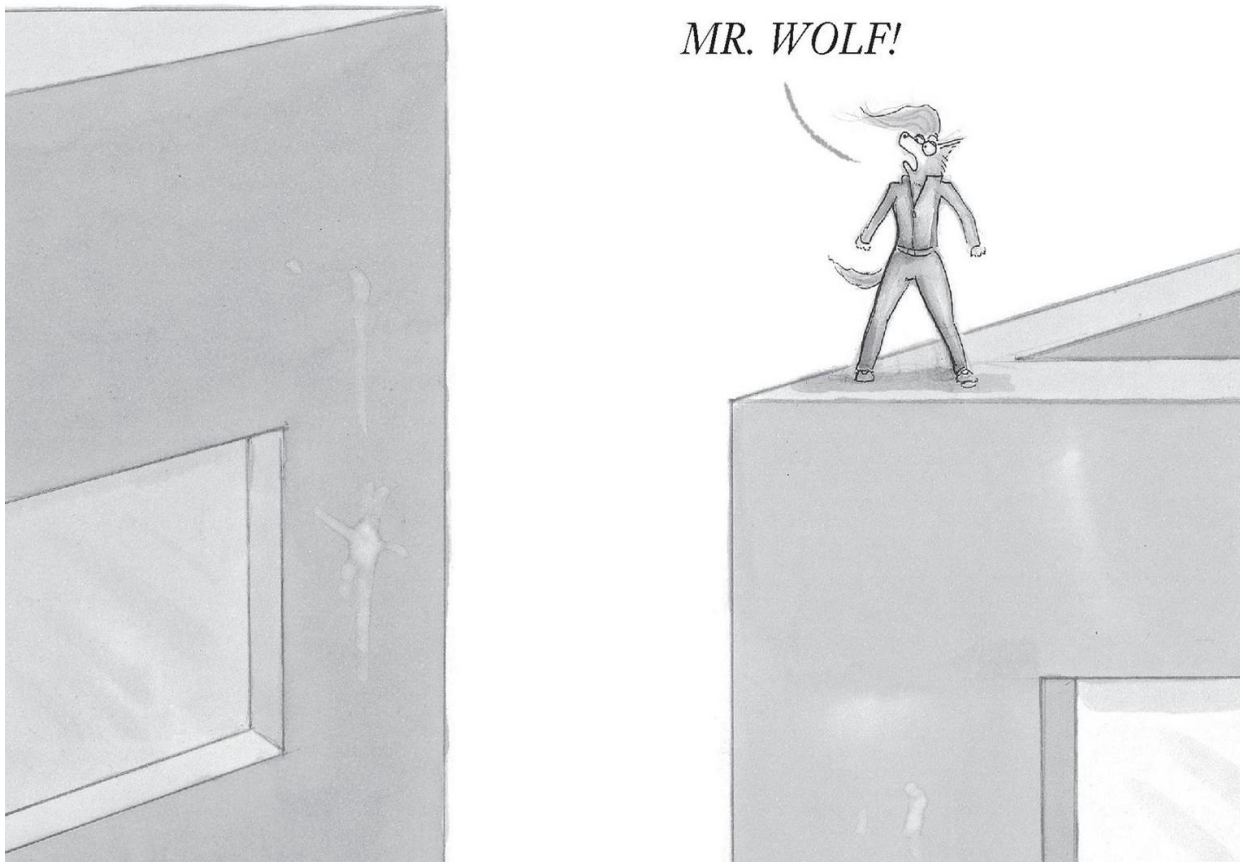

YEEEEE-HAR!
HOIK!
MUNCH!
MUNCH!


Well, what do you want? An invitation?

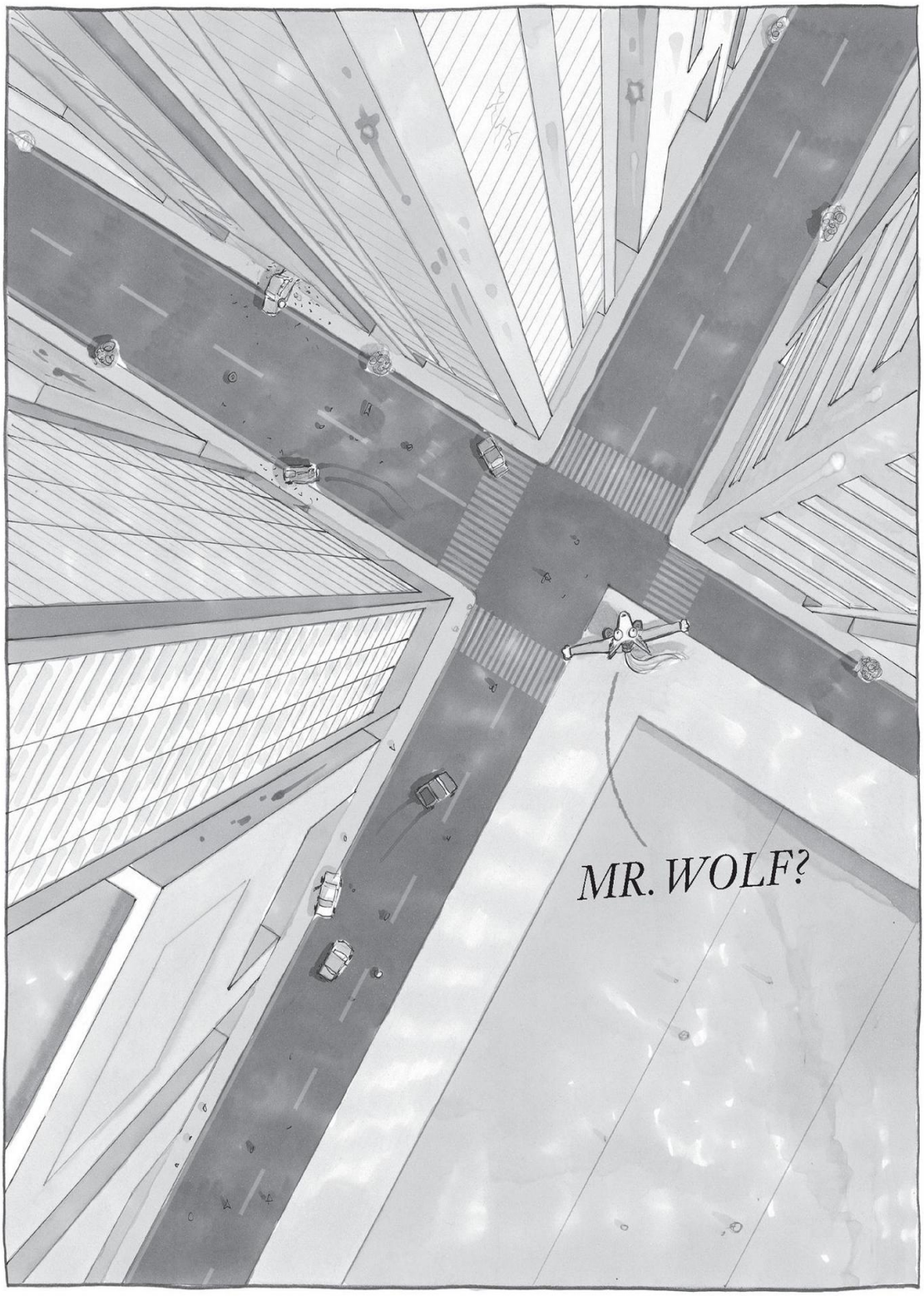

Let's "borrow" that spaceship . . .

• CHAPTER 4 •

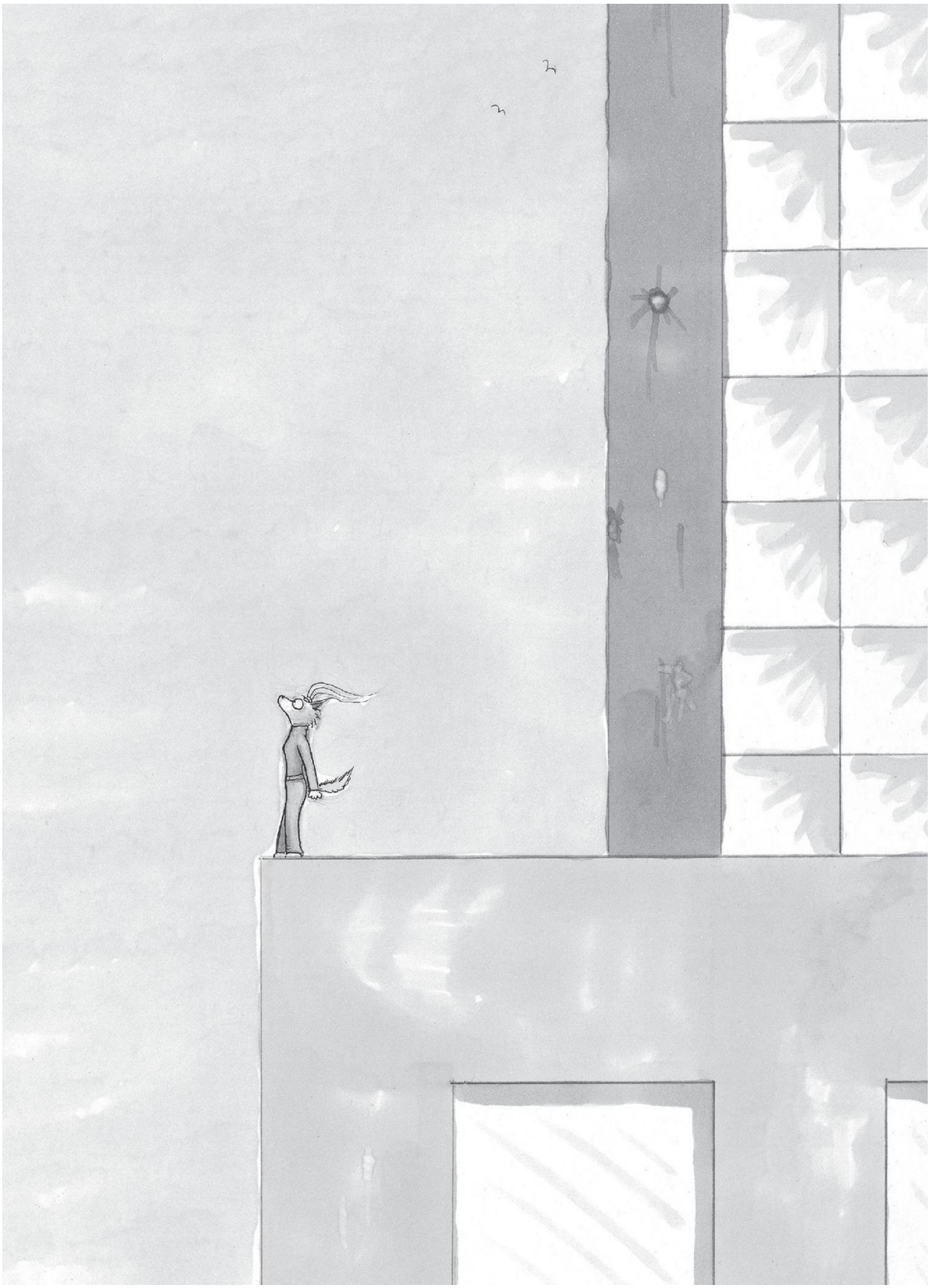
IN ONE EAR...



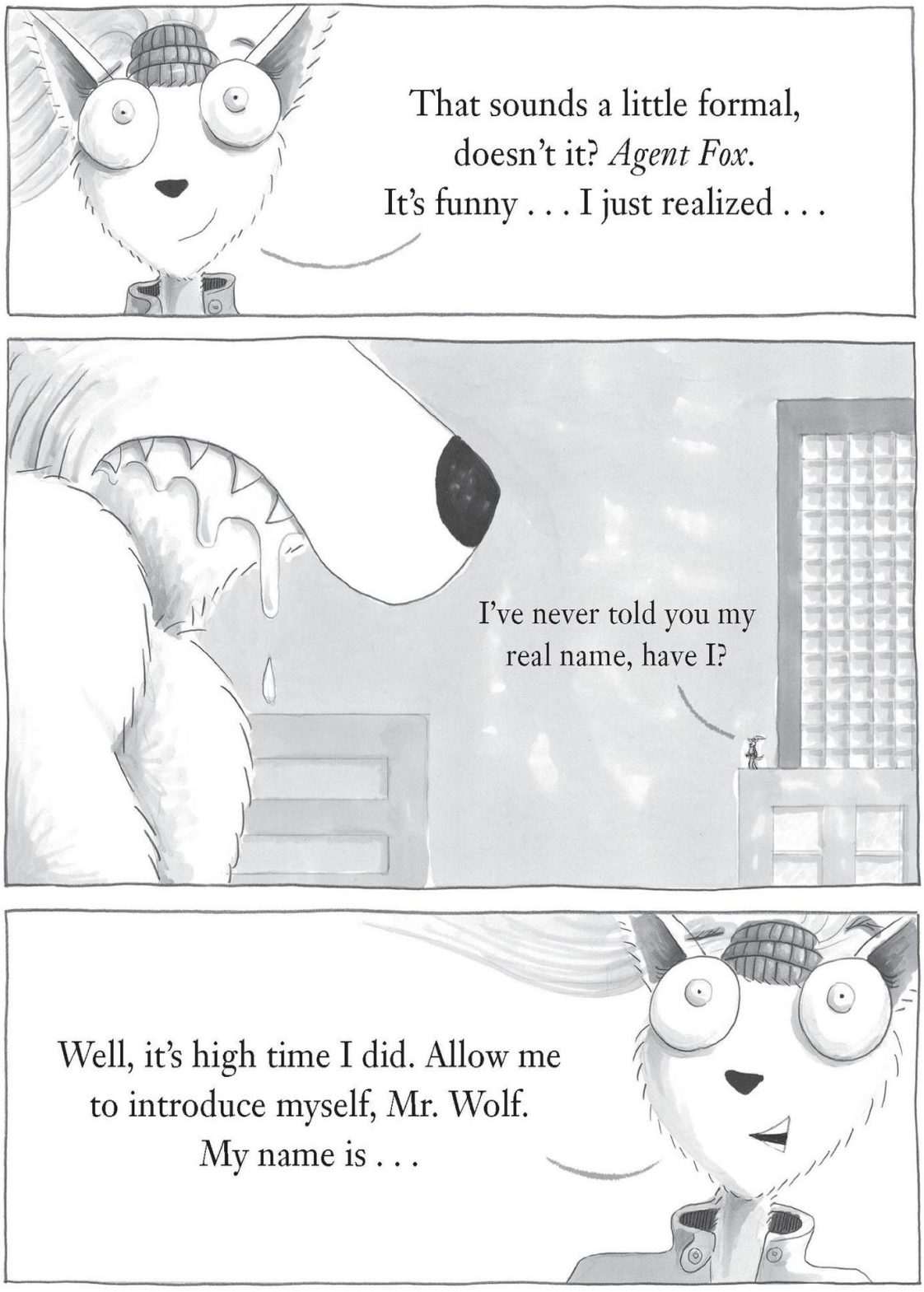



MR. WOLF?


ROOFTOP STAIRS
She's awfully brave, isn't she?
You'd never catch *me* doing that . . .
This was YOUR idea!
Hmmm, yes it was.
Imagine that.
Shush!
LOOK!




Mr. Wolf?
It's me. It's Agent Fox . . .


That sounds a little formal, doesn't it? *Agent Fox.* It's funny . . . I just realized . . .
I've never told you my real name, have I?
Well, it's high time I did. Allow me to introduce myself, Mr. Wolf. My name is . . .


ROO

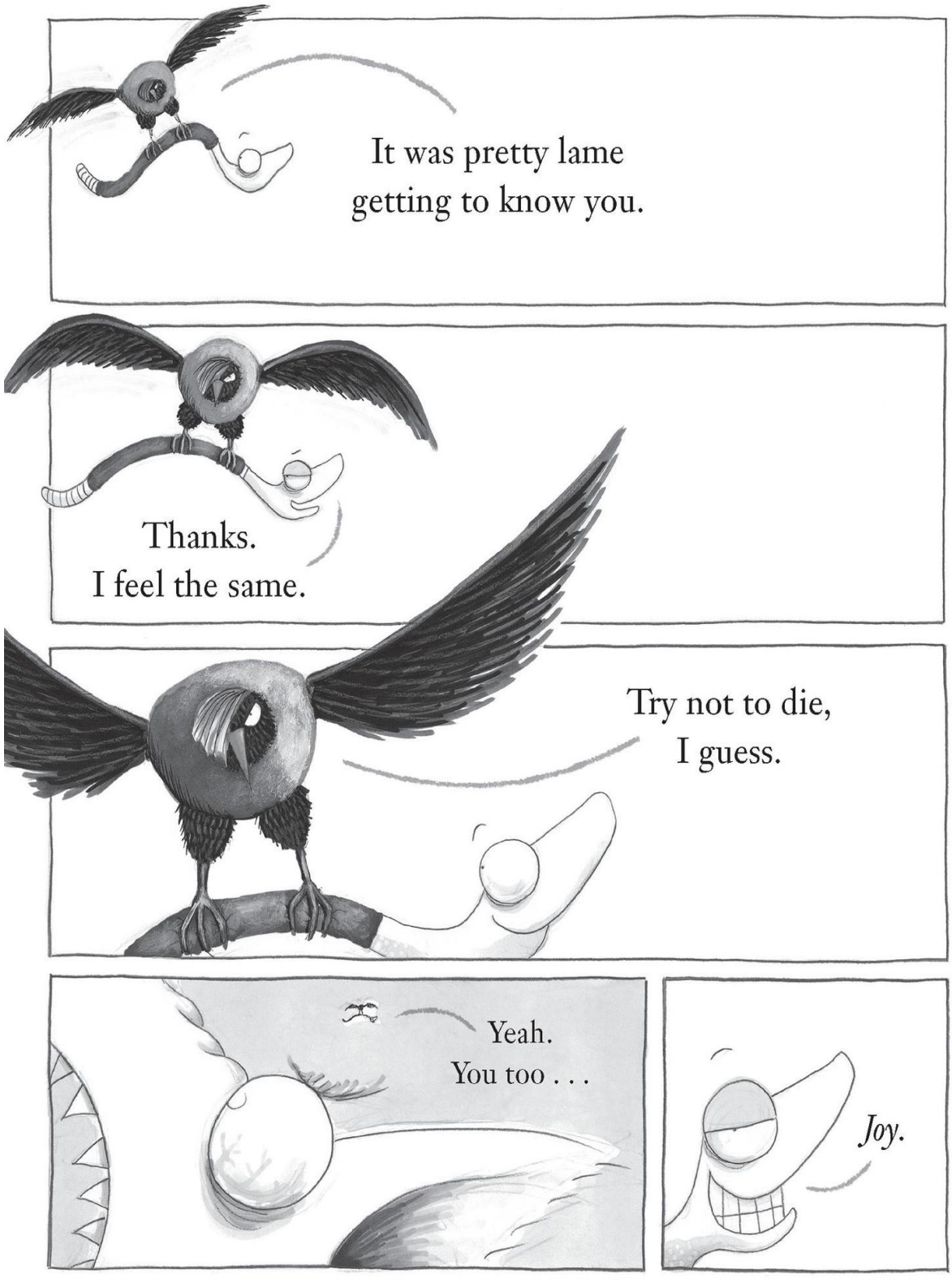

OOAARR!!!
GASP!

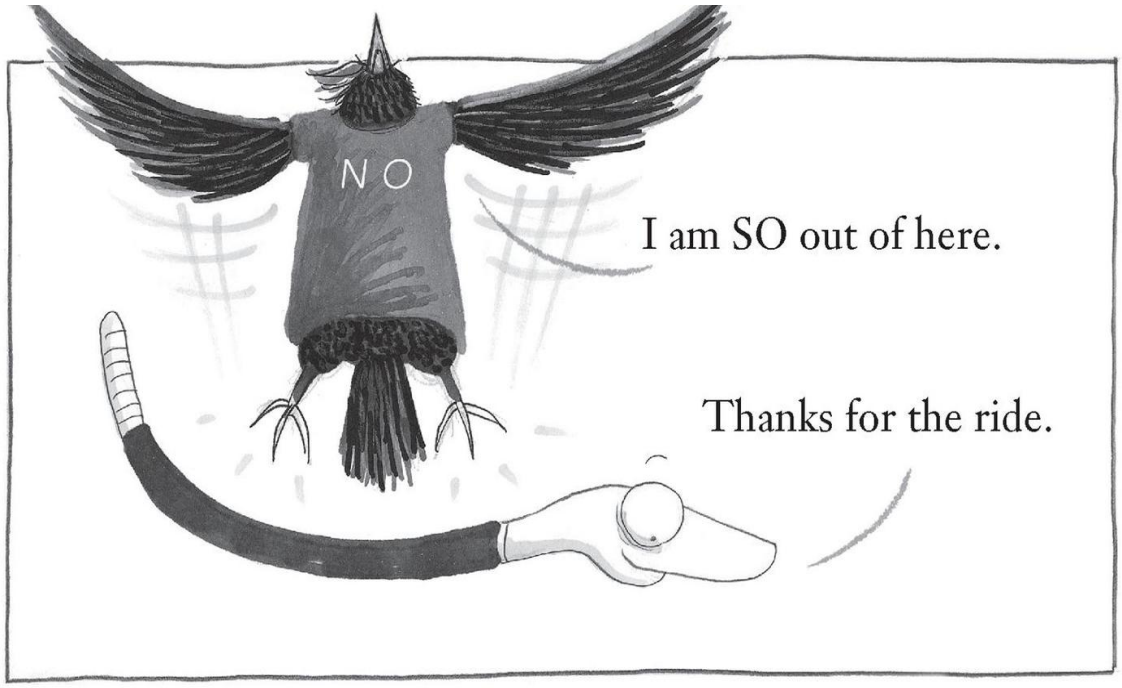

MR. WOLF!
NO!

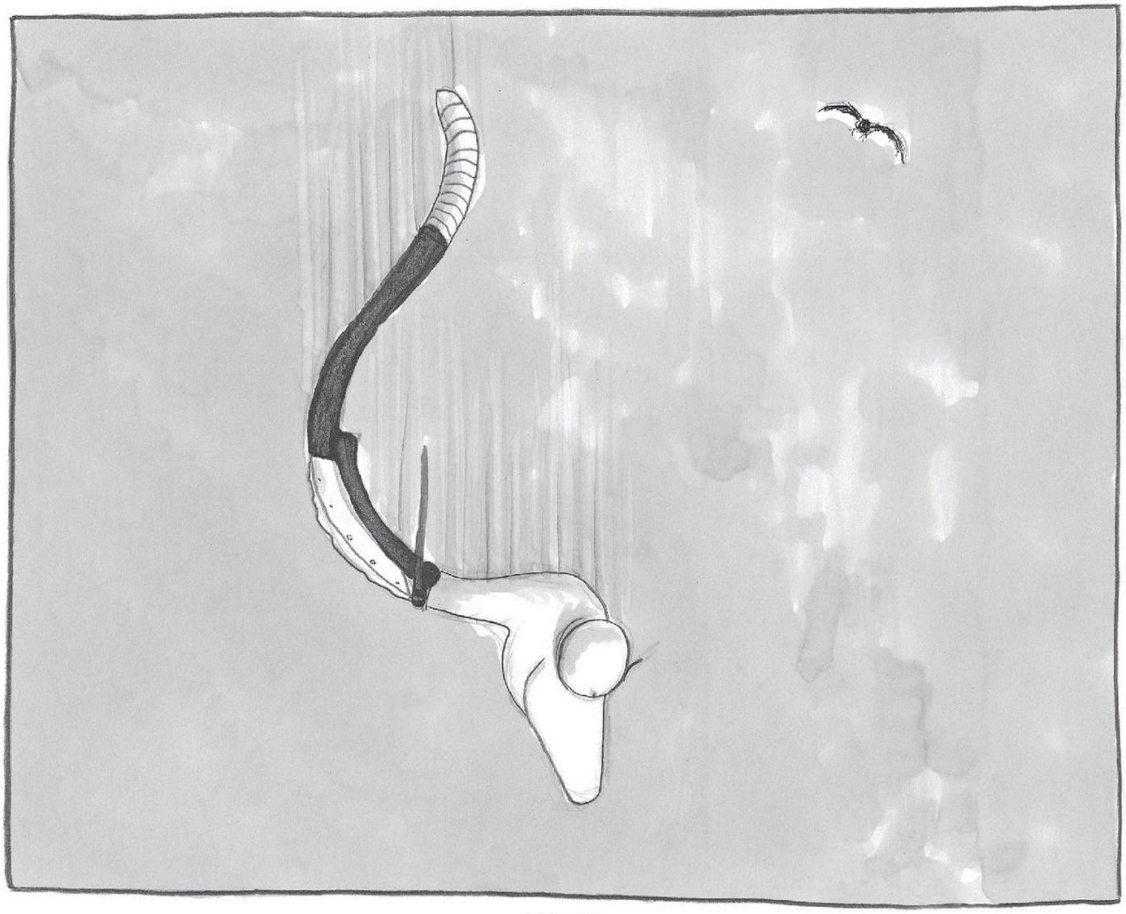

N.O.
Mr. Snake!
This is your chance.
Quick!
This is a *very* bad idea . . .
ROOFTOP
STAIRS
GO!
GO!
GO!

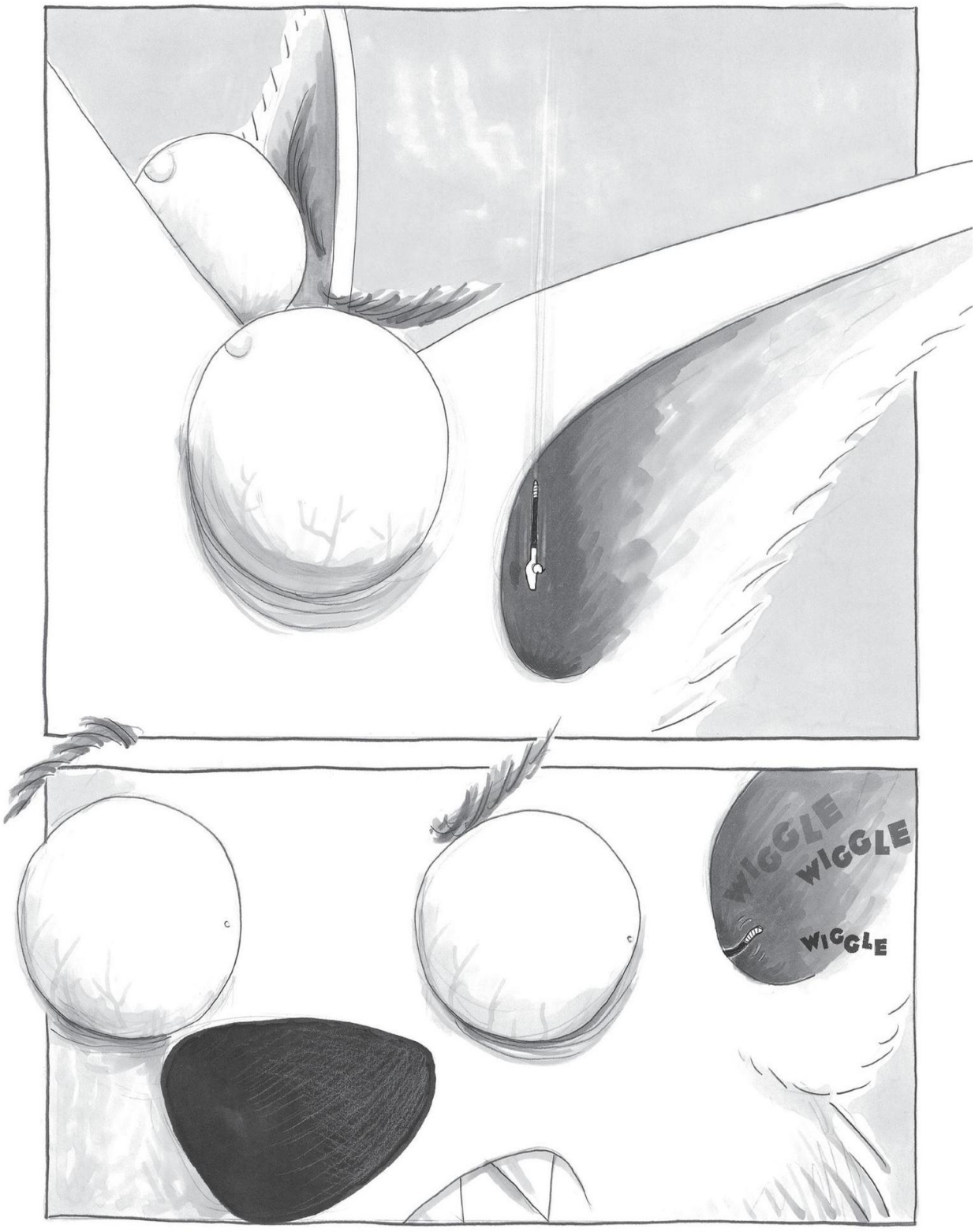

So . . .




It was pretty lame
getting to know you.
Thanks.
I feel the same.
Try not to die,
I guess.
Yeah.
You too . . .
Joy.


NO
I am SO out of here.
Thanks for the ride.

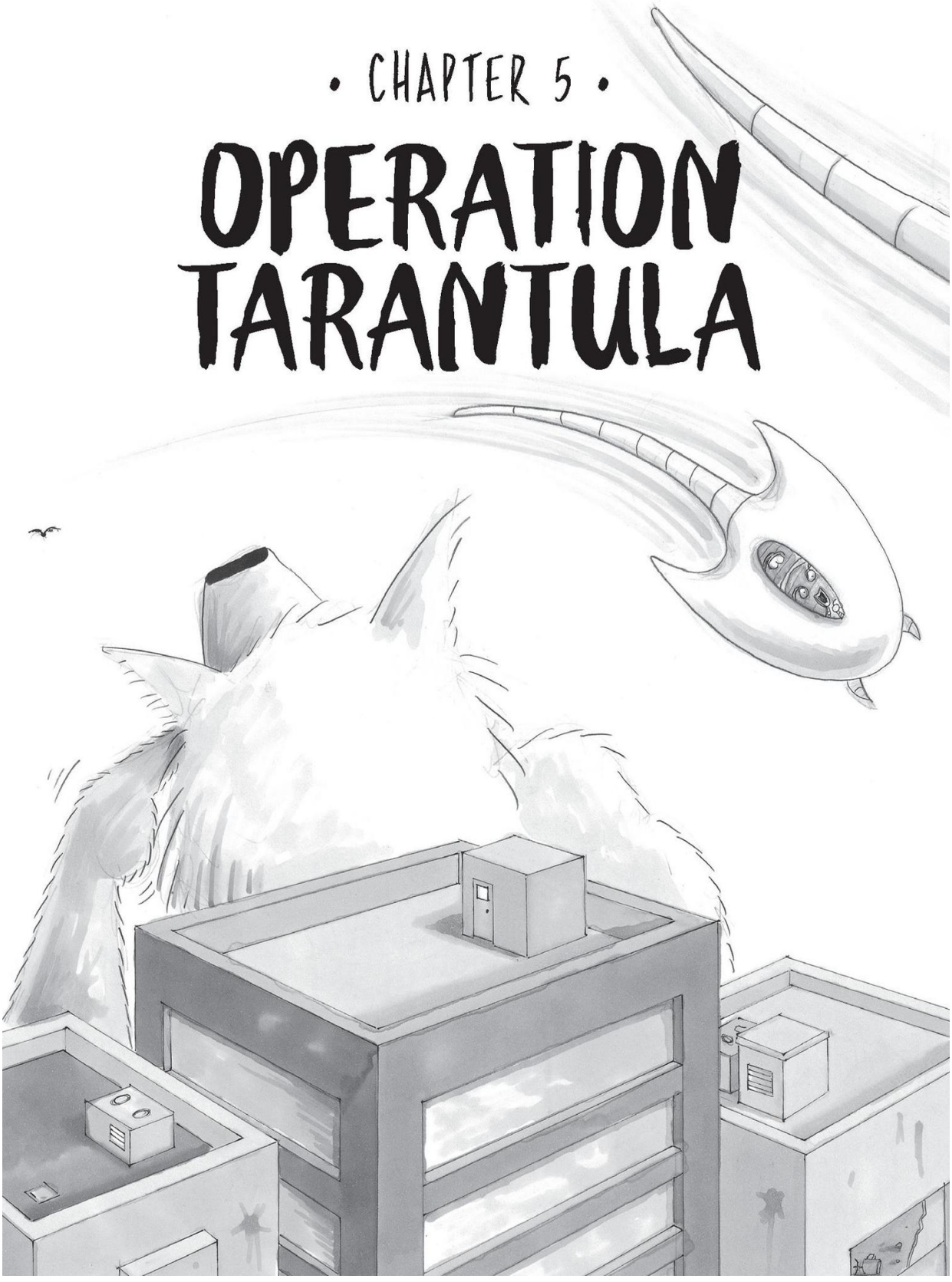


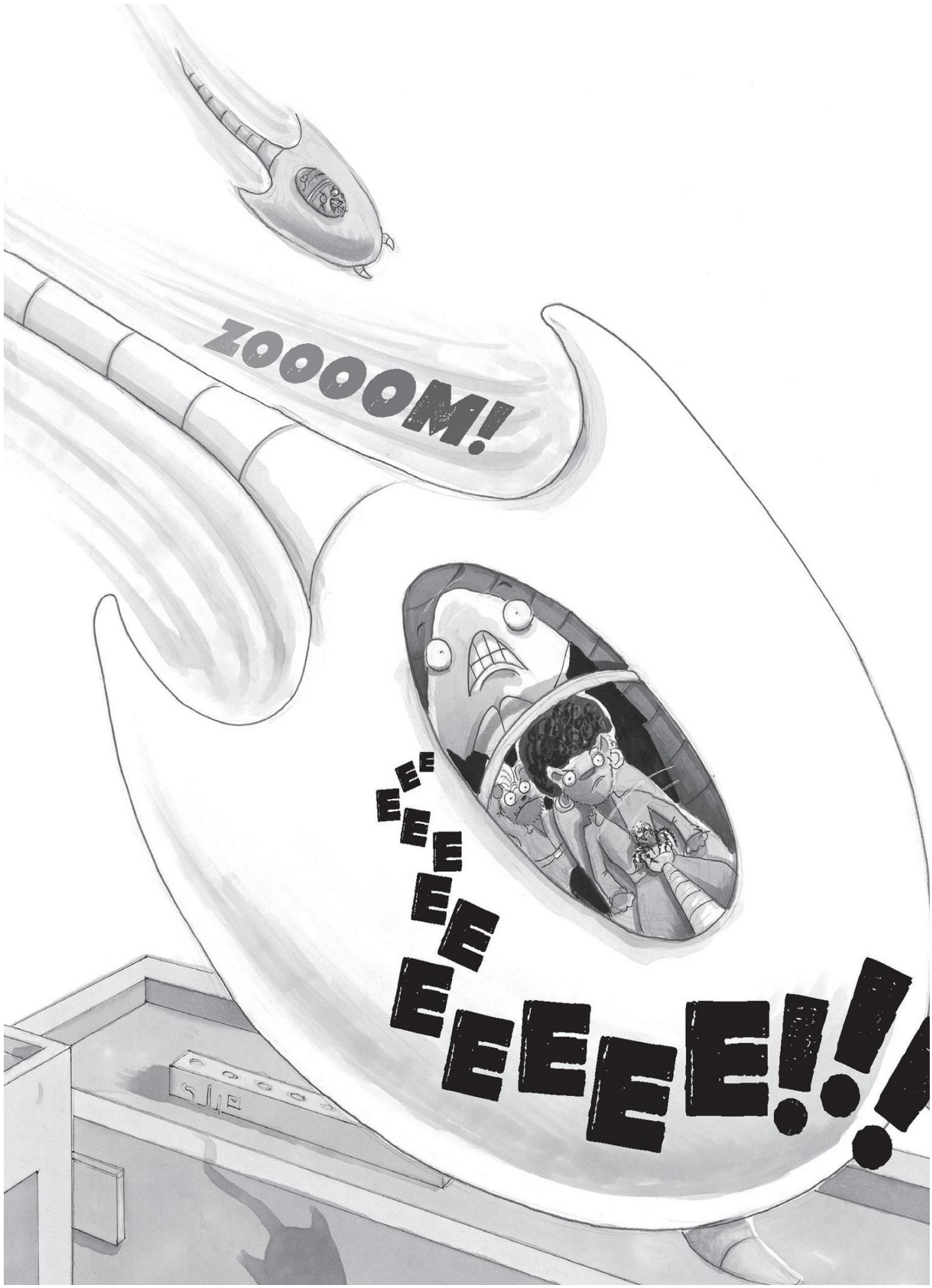

WIGGLE
WIGGLE
WIGGLE


ROOOOOAARR!!
He's in!

• CHAPTER 5 •

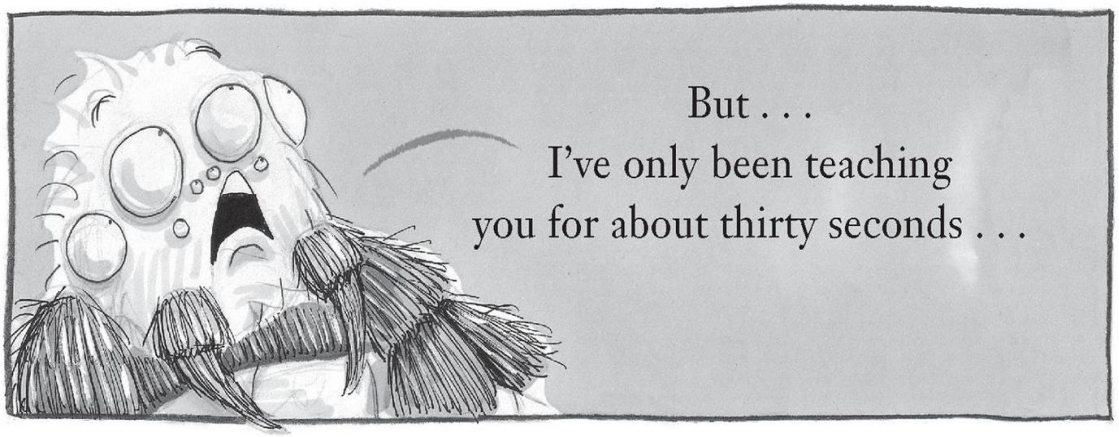
OPERATION TARANTULA

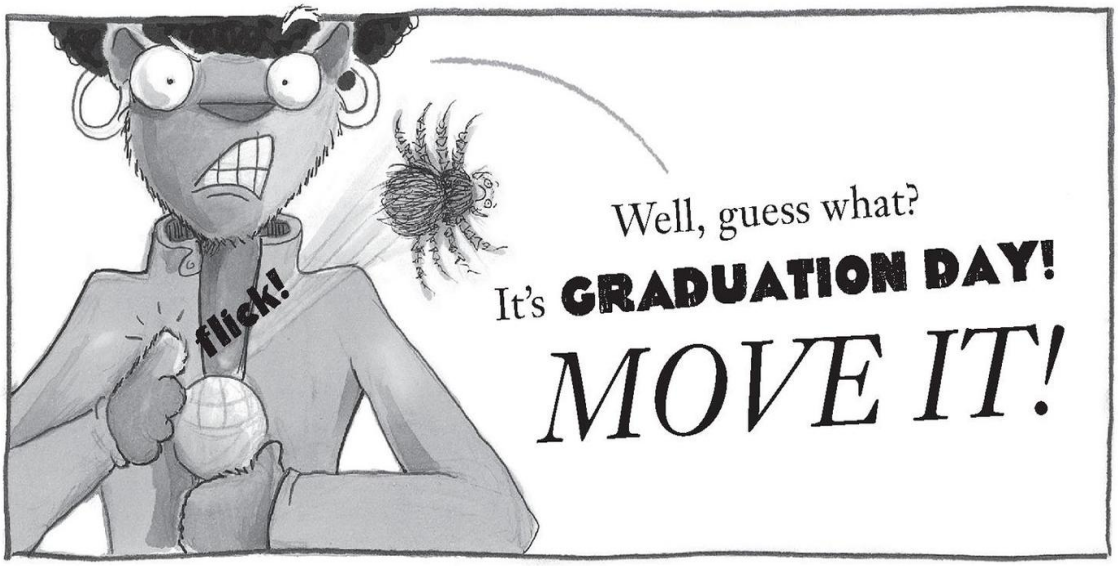


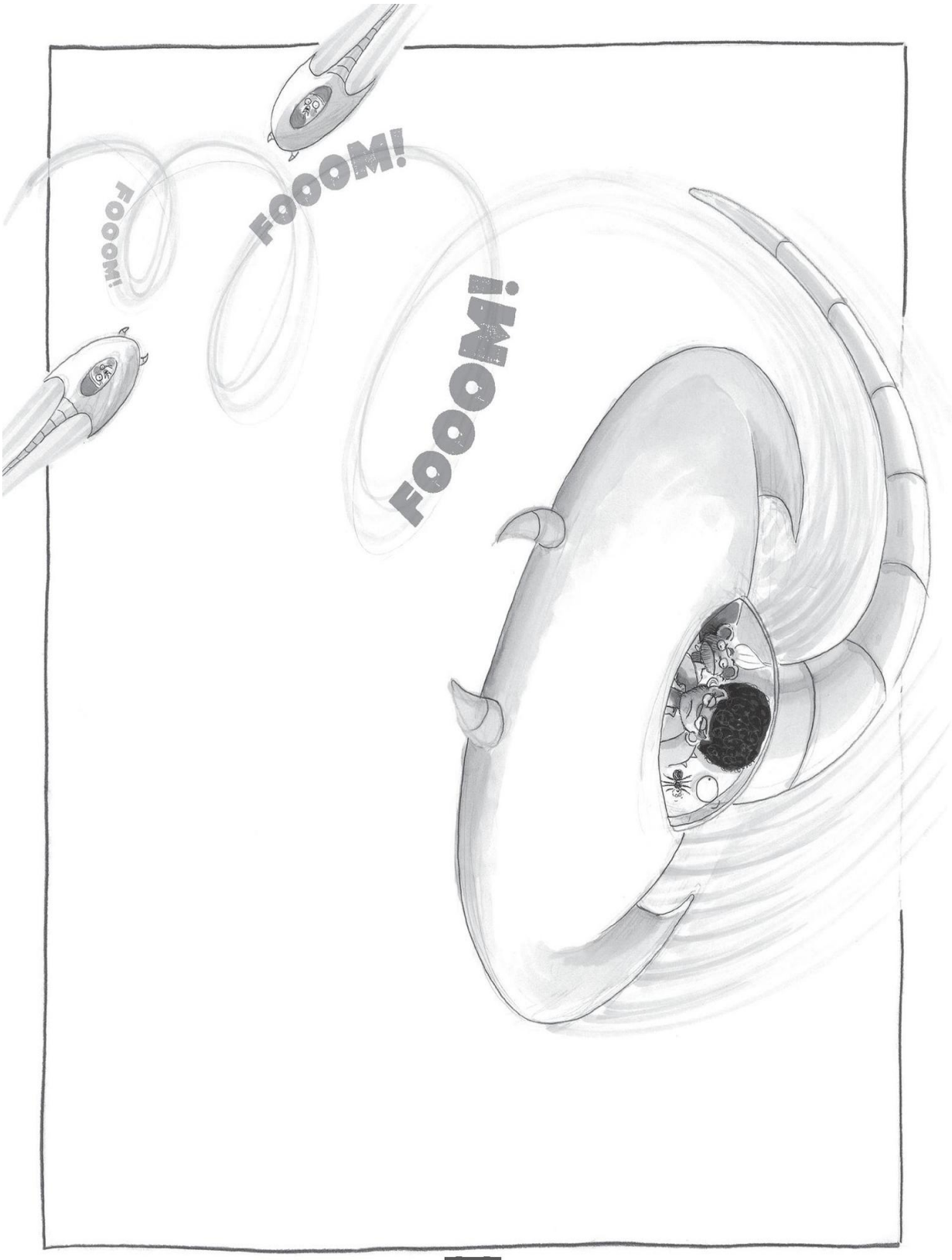

ZOOOOM!
EEEEEEEEEEE!!!

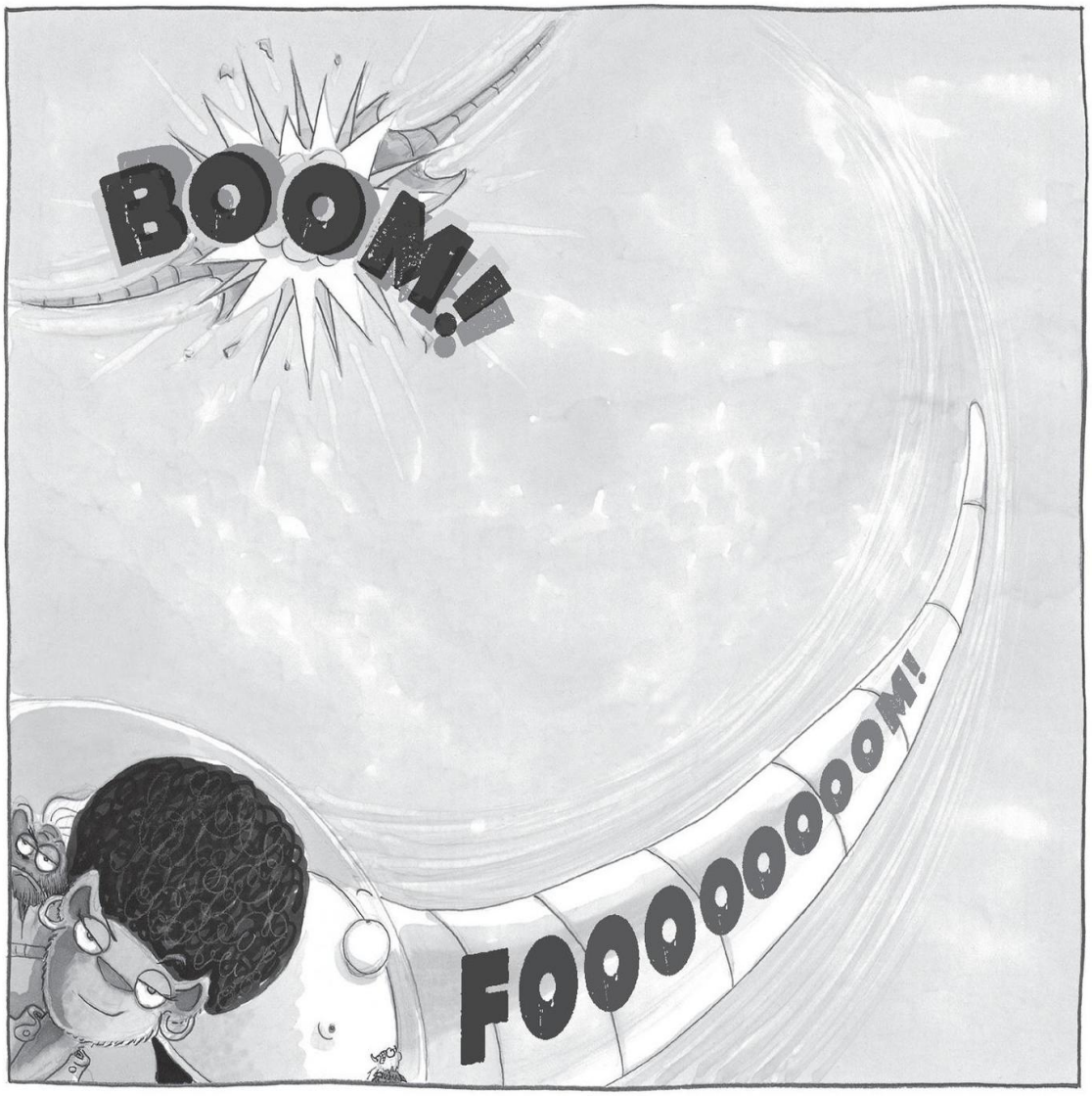

ZAP!
ZAP!
AAAR
GRR
GGHHH!!!
They're on to us!
We'll never make it!

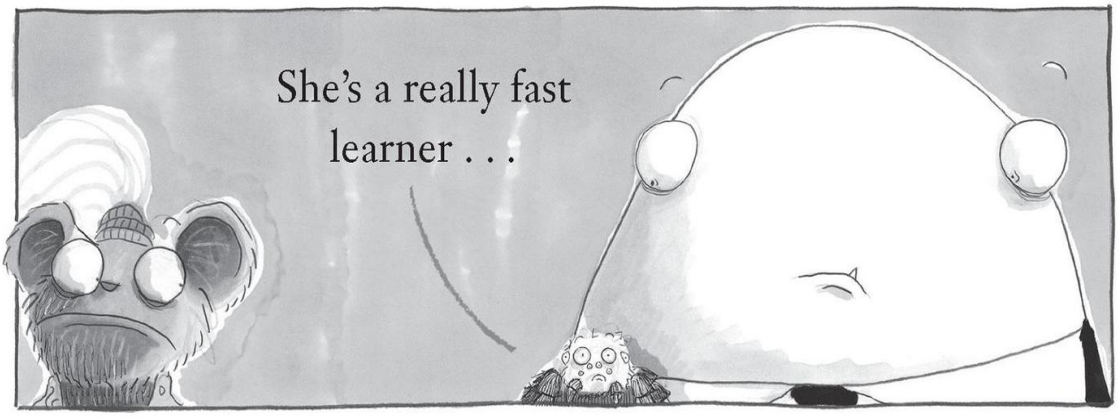

Not with *you* flying!
Give me that stick,
LITTLE MISS MUFFET.

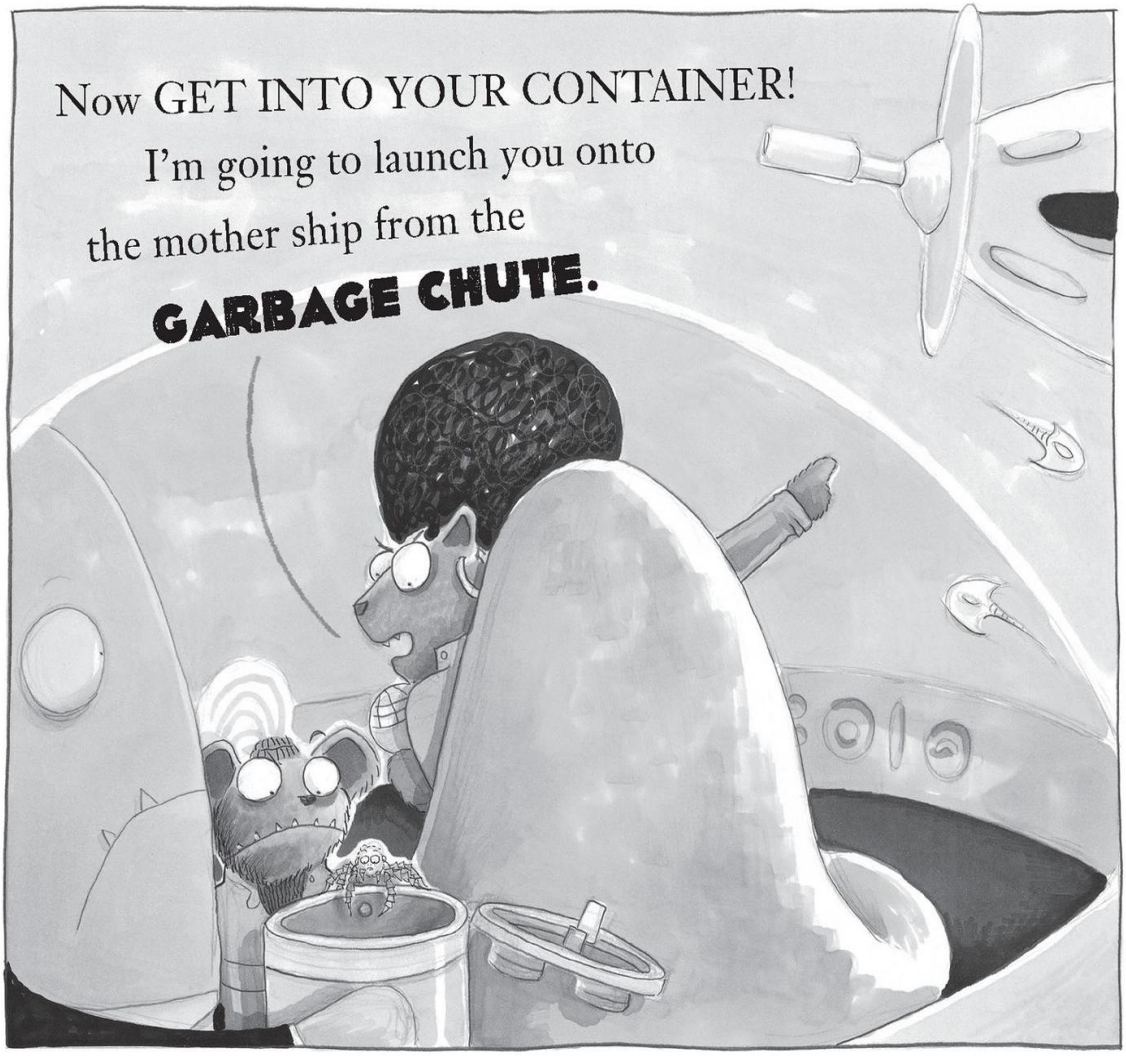

But . . .
I've only been teaching
you for about thirty seconds . . .

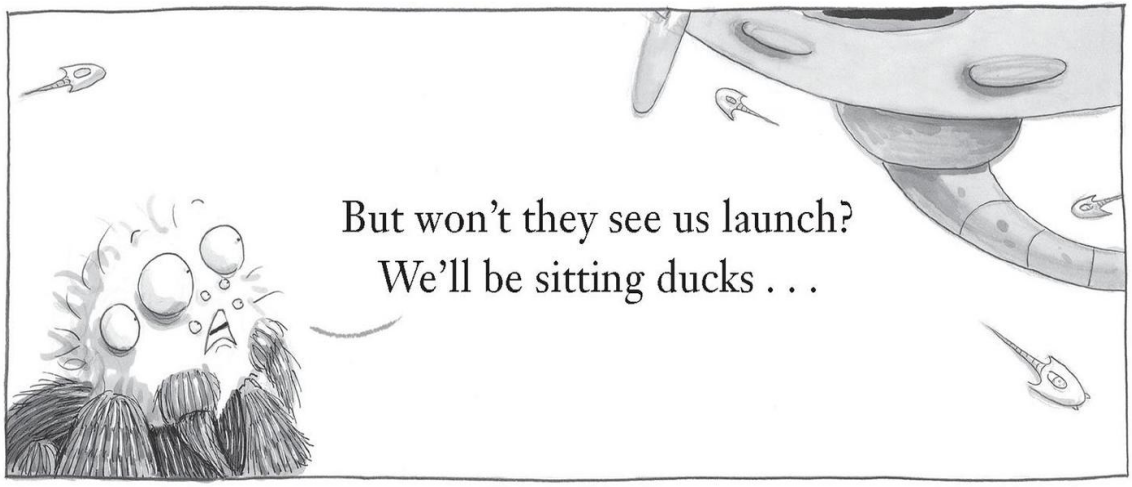

flick!
Well, guess what?
It's GRADUATION DAY!
MOVE IT!

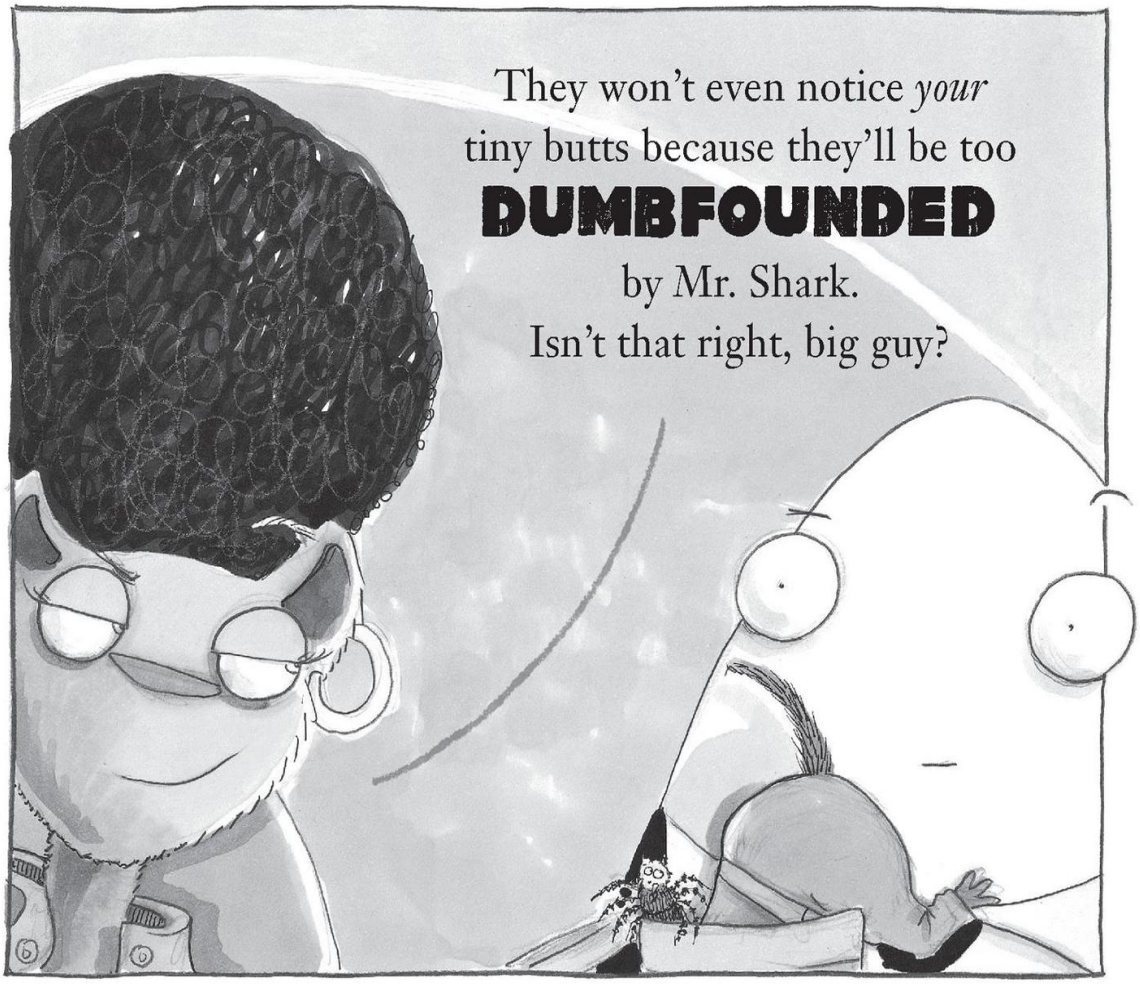

FOOOM!
FOOOM!
FOOOM!

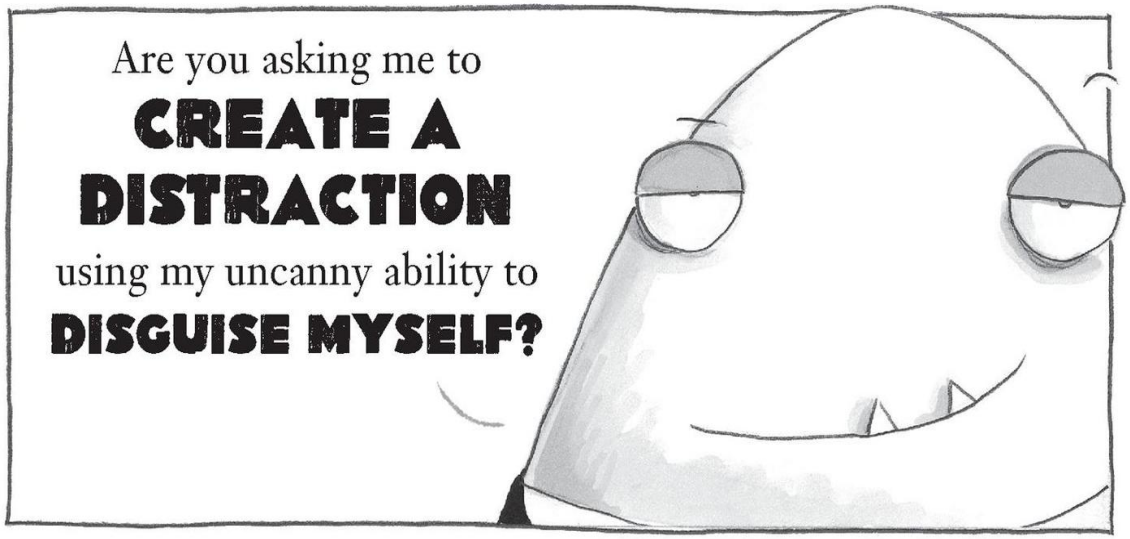

BOOM!!
FOOOOOOOOOM!

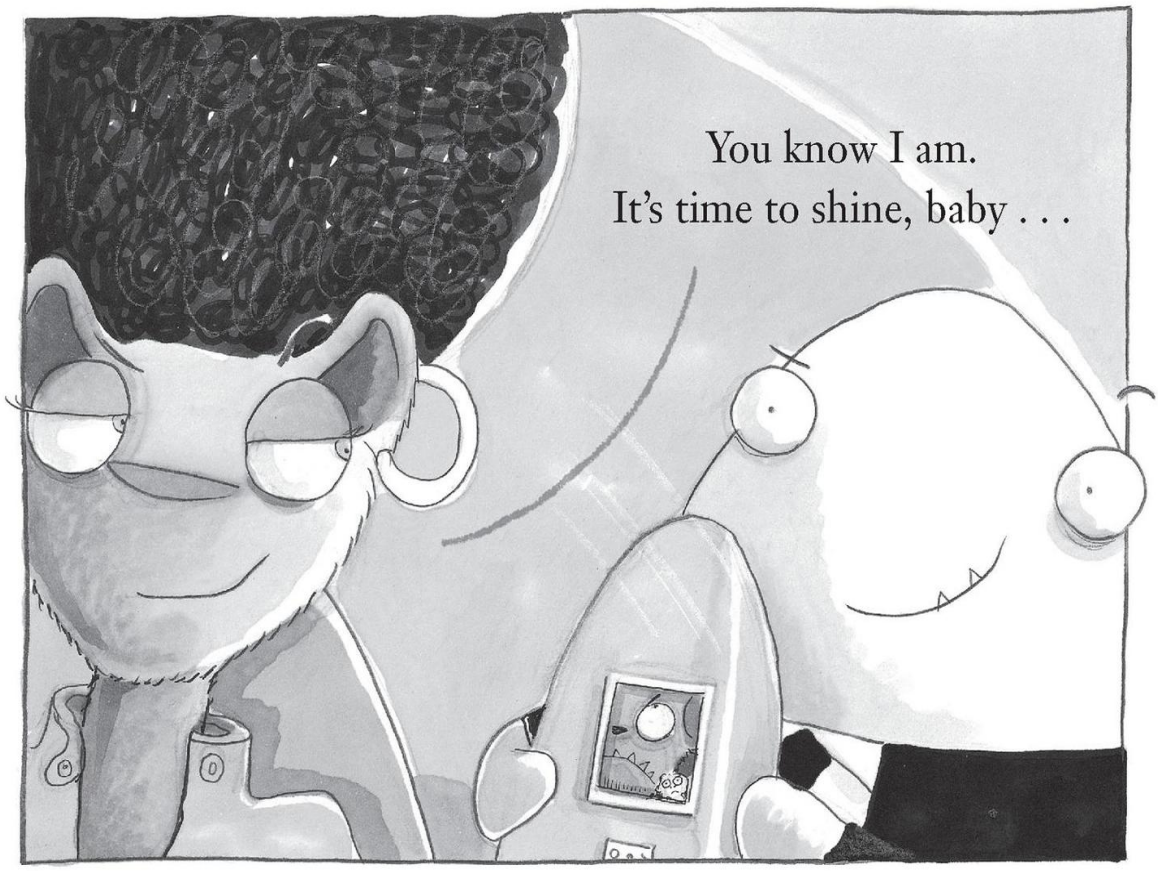

She's a really fast learner . . .

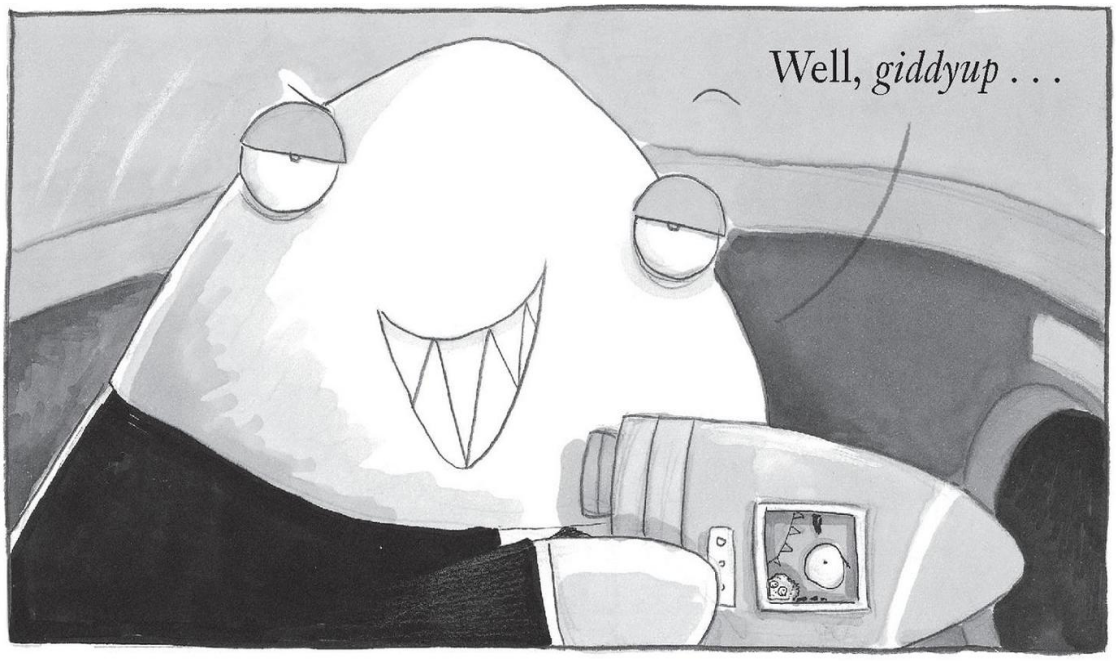

Now GET INTO YOUR CONTAINER!
I'm going to launch you onto the mother ship from the
GARBAGE CHUTE.

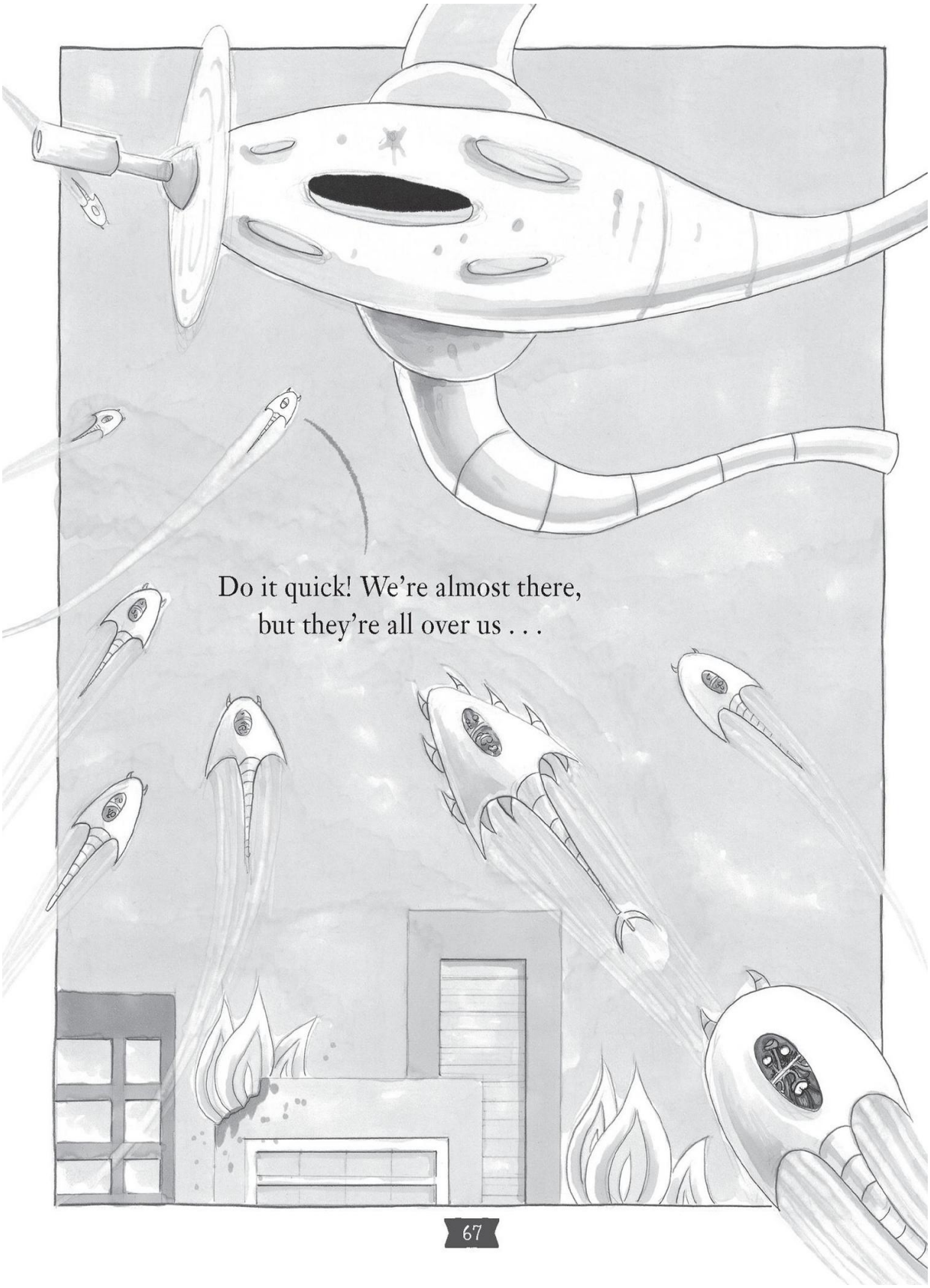

But won't they see us launch?
We'll be sitting ducks . . .

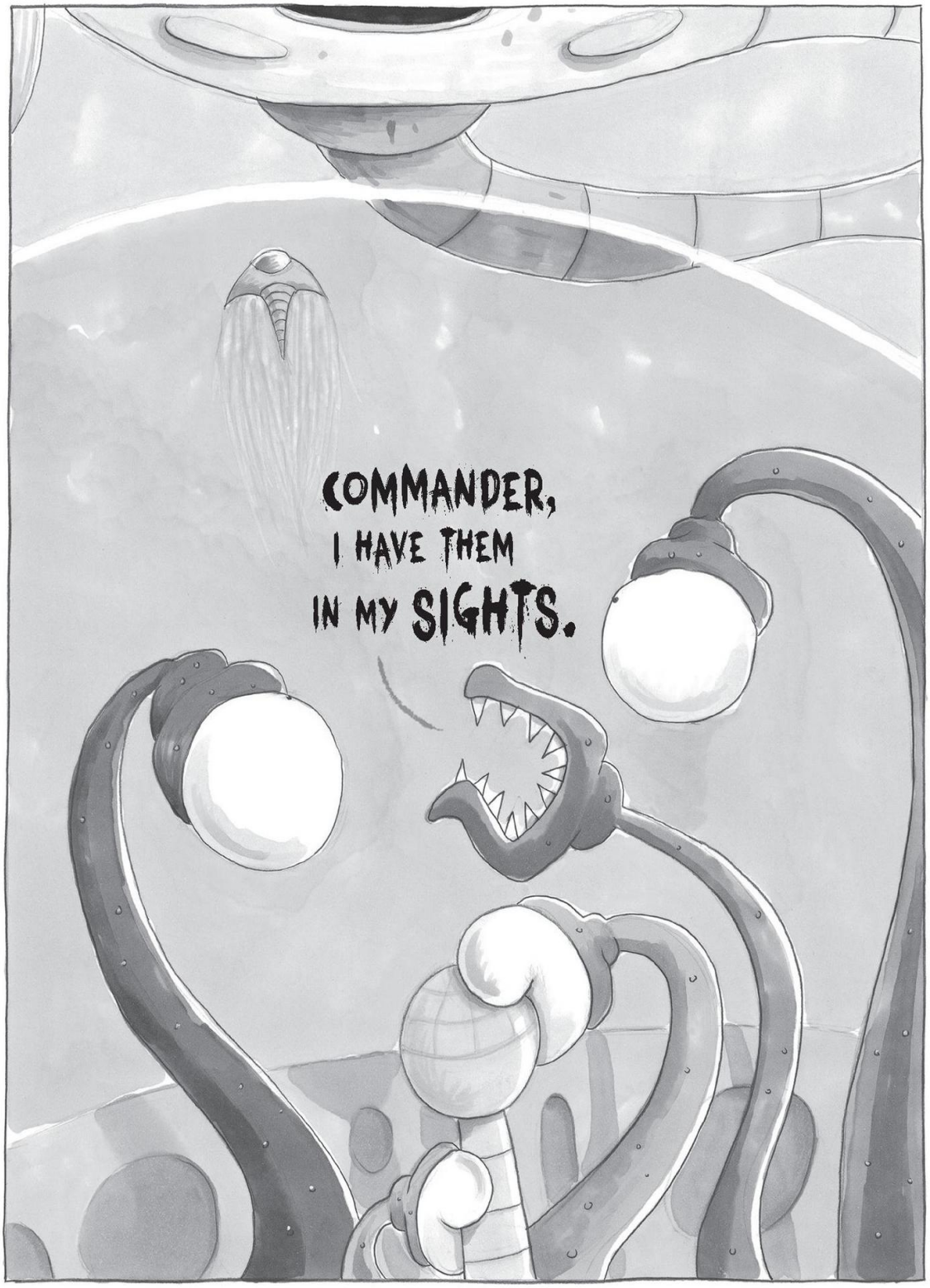

They won't even notice *your* tiny butts because they'll be too
DUMBFOUNDED
by Mr. Shark.
Isn't that right, big guy?


Are you asking me to
CREATE A DISTRACTION
using my uncanny ability to
DISGUISE MYSELF?

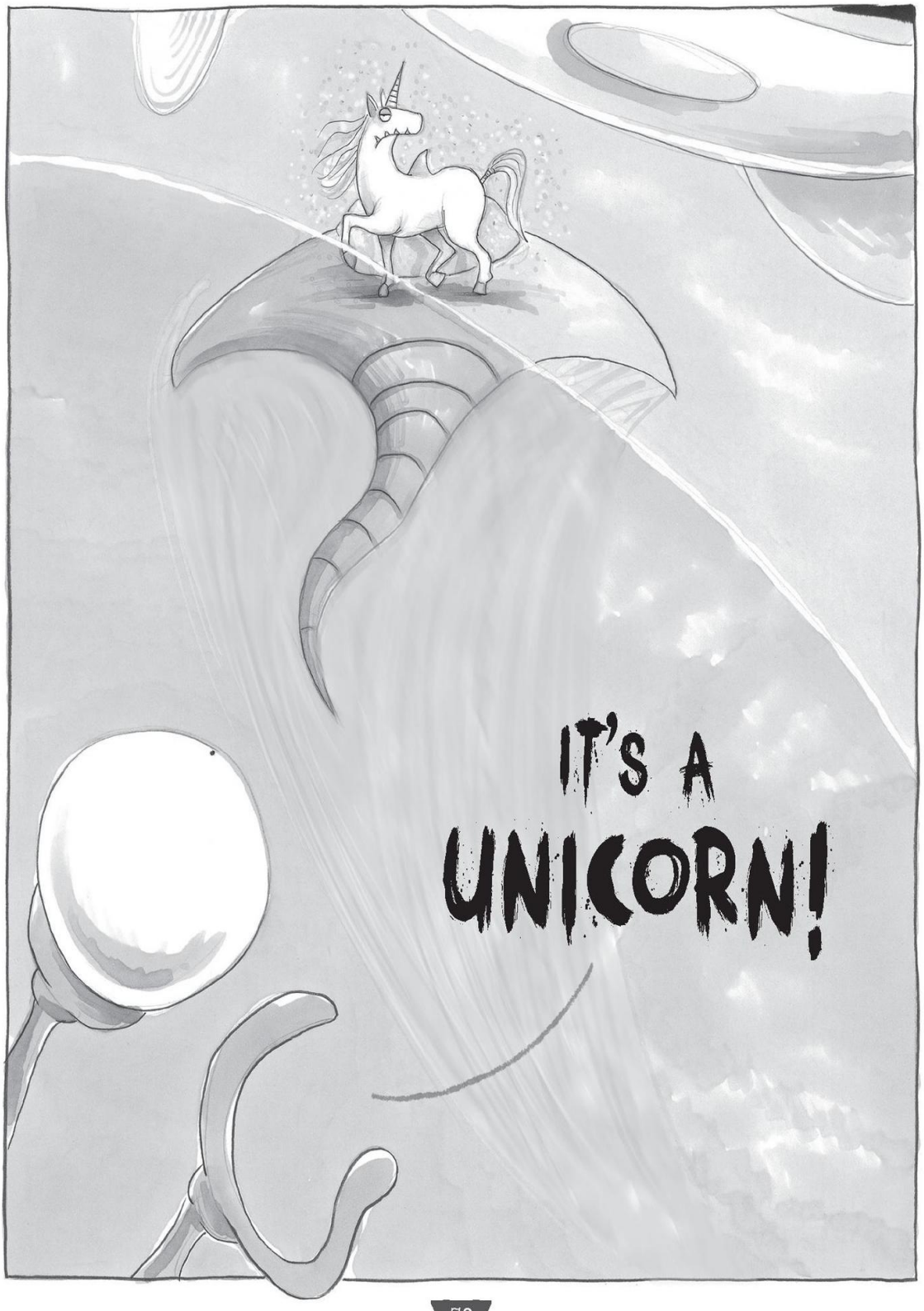

You know I am.
It's time to shine, baby . . .


Well, *giddyup* . . .


Do it quick! We're almost there,
but they're all over us . . .

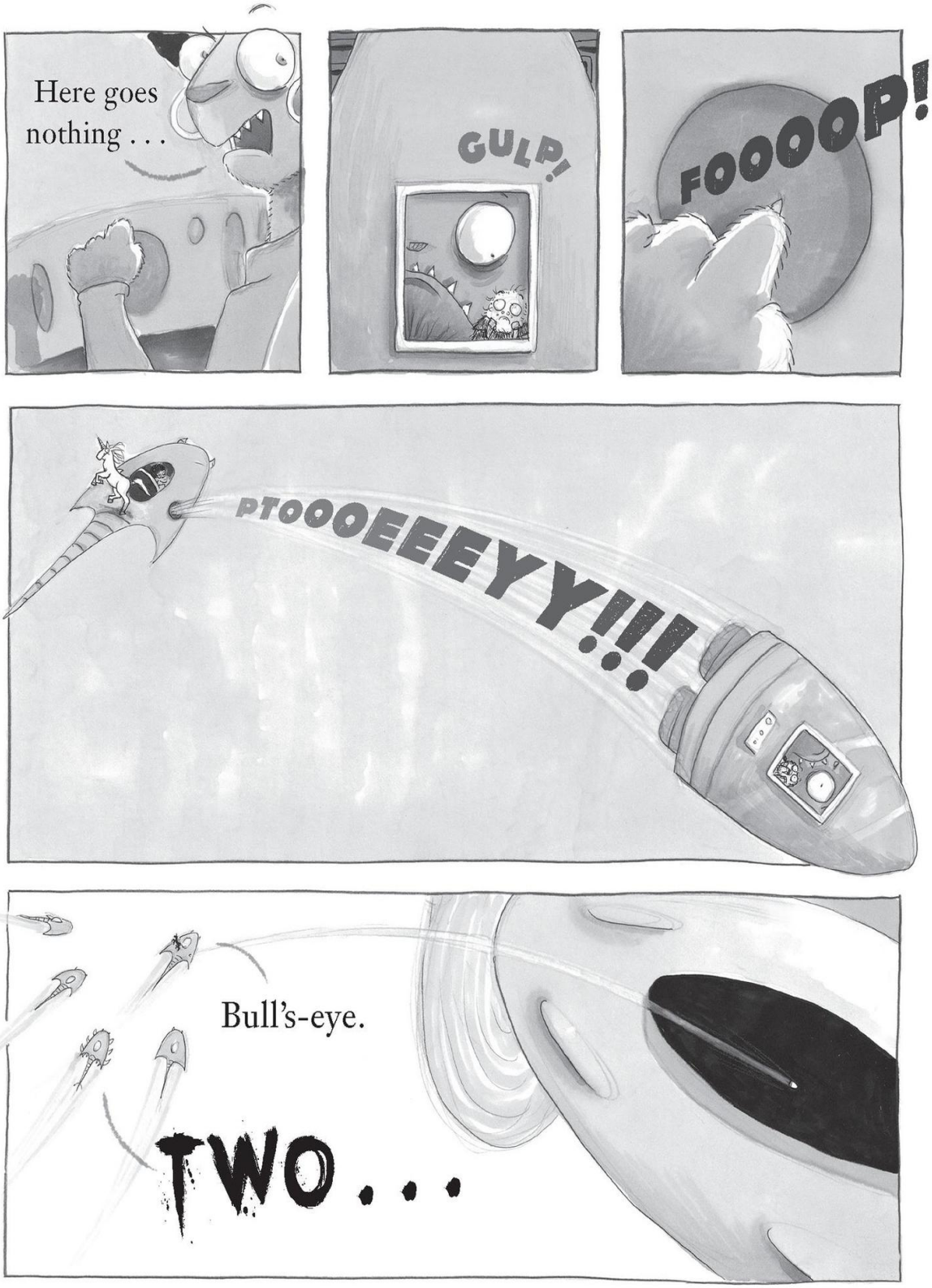

COMMANDER,
I HAVE THEM
IN MY SIGHTS.


BLOW THEM OUT OF THE SKY!
NO, WAIT . . . WHAT IS THAT?!
IS THAT A . . .
A WHAT?!


IT'S A
UNICORN!

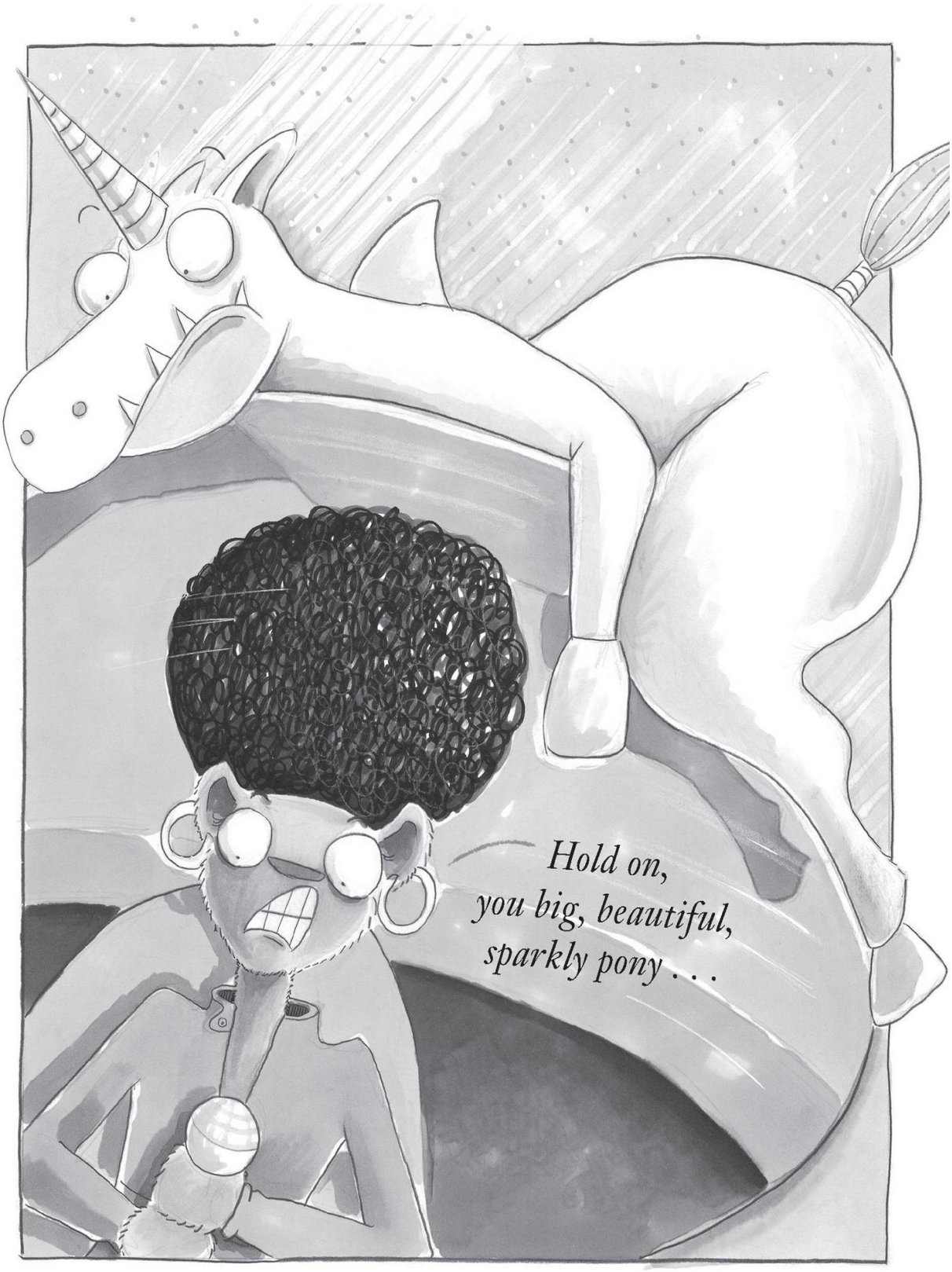

A WHAT?!
A UNICORN!
AWWWW!
ISN'T IT JUST
MAGICAL?

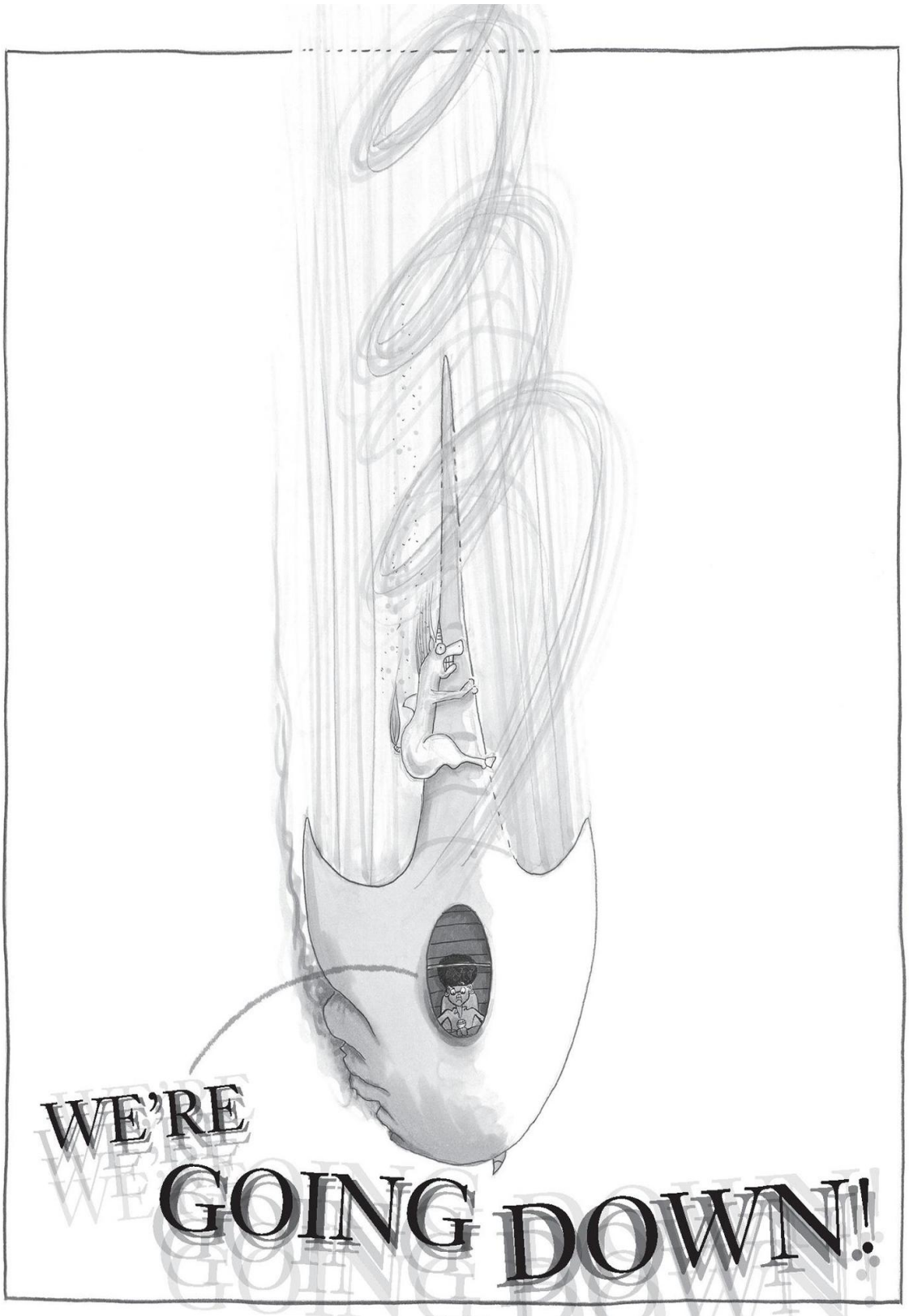

BLOW IT OUT OF THE SKY!
COPY THAT. SHOOTING THE UNICORN ON THREE.
ONE . . .


Here goes nothing . . .
GULP!
FOOOOOP!
PTOOOEEEEYYY!!!
Bull's-eye.
TWO . . .


THREE!
BOOM

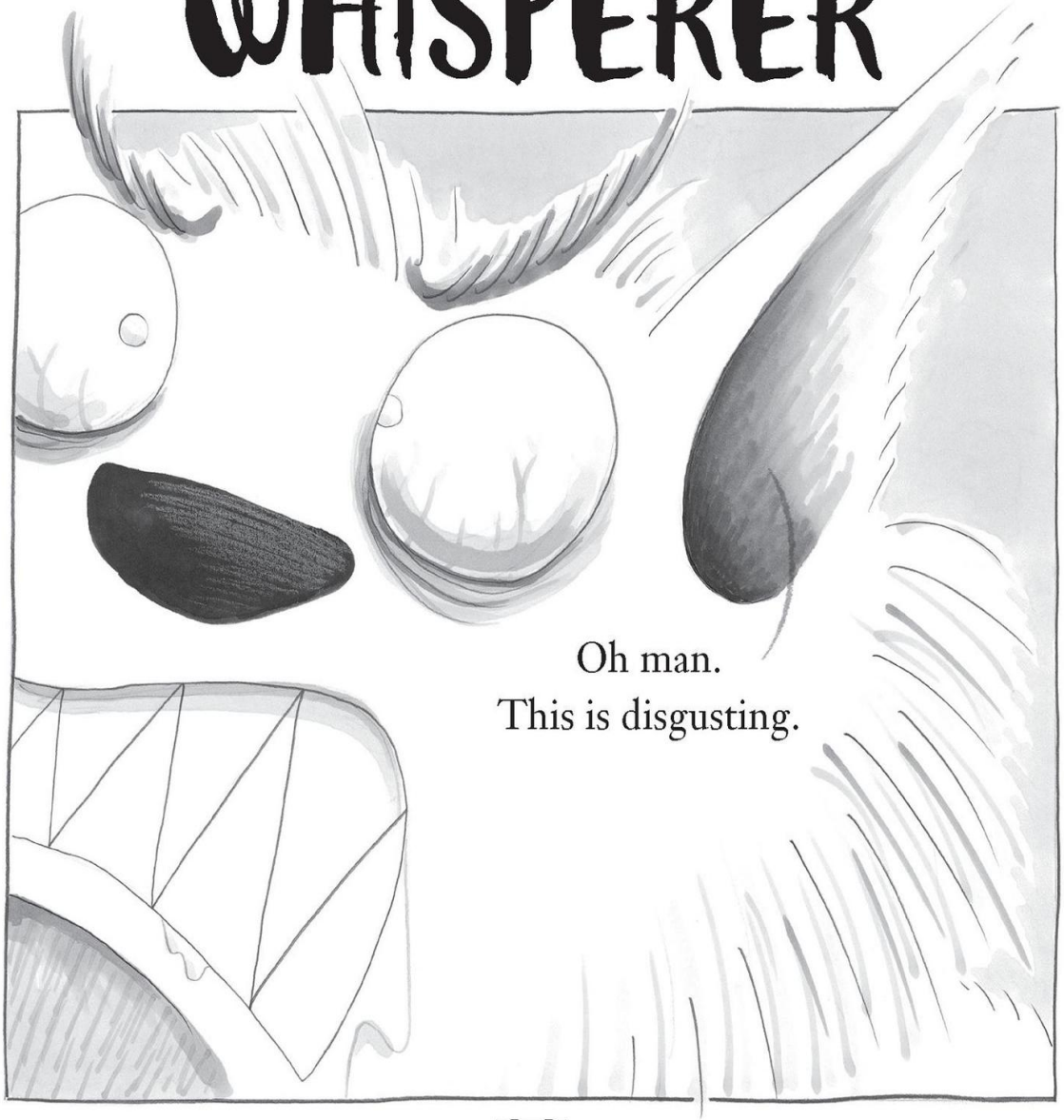

M!
Uh-oh . . .

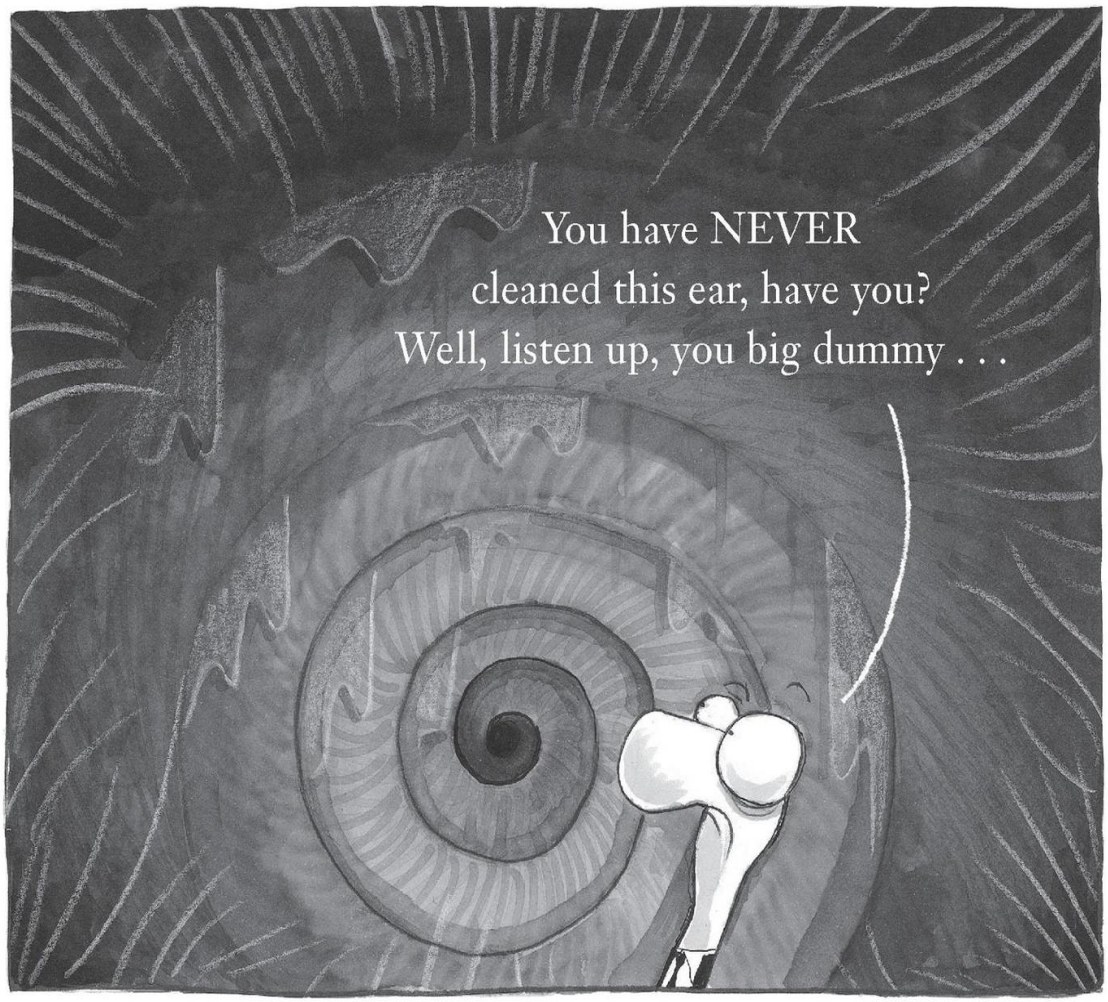

Hold on,
you big, beautiful,
sparkly pony . . .

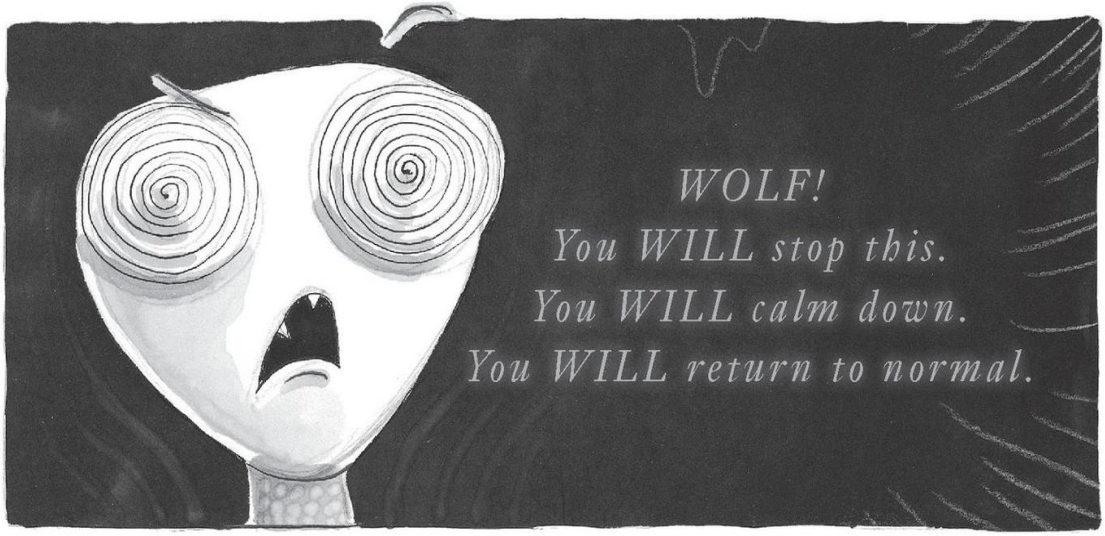

WE'RE
GOING DOWN!

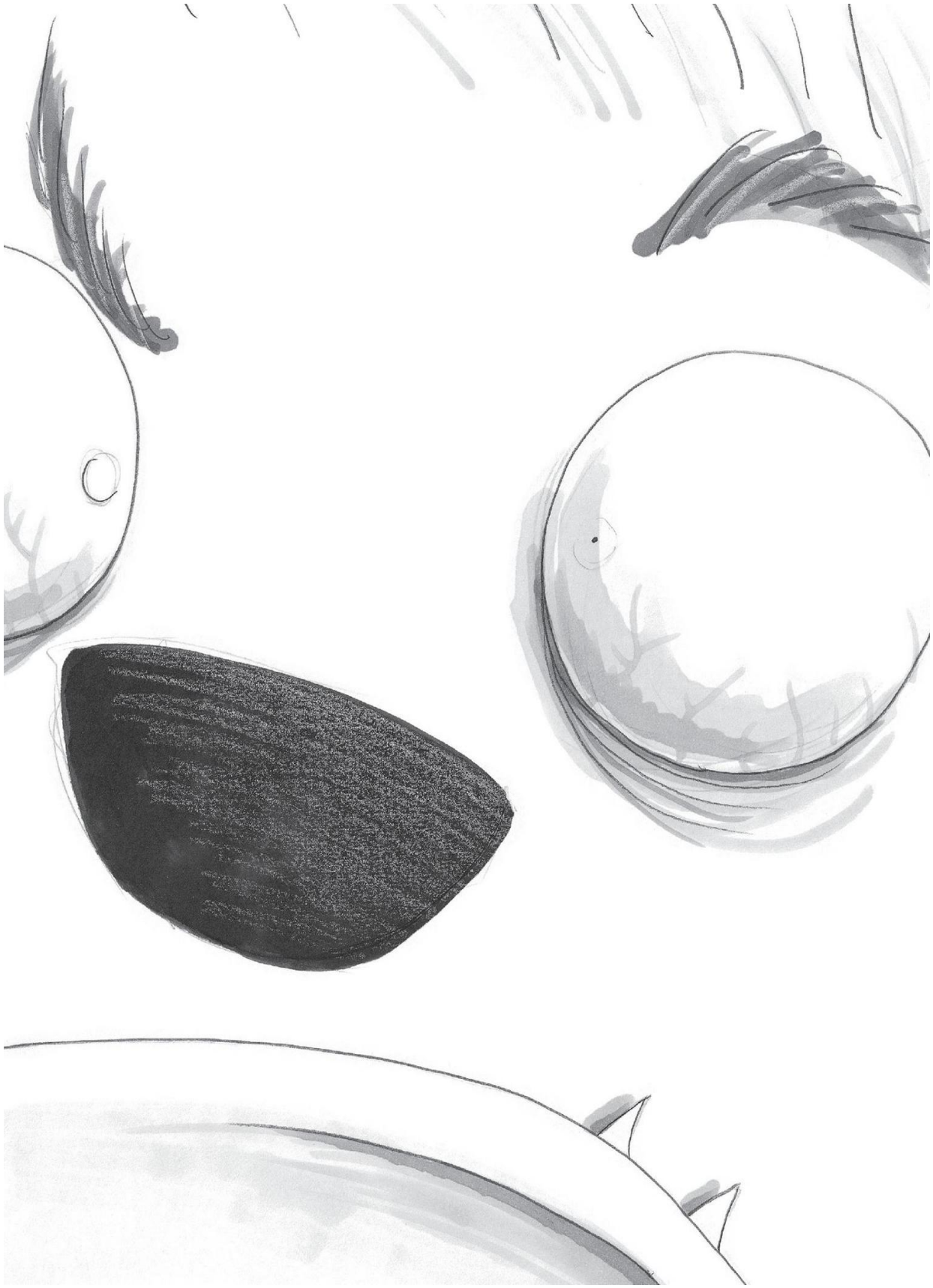
• CHAPTER 6 •

THE WOLF WHISPERER

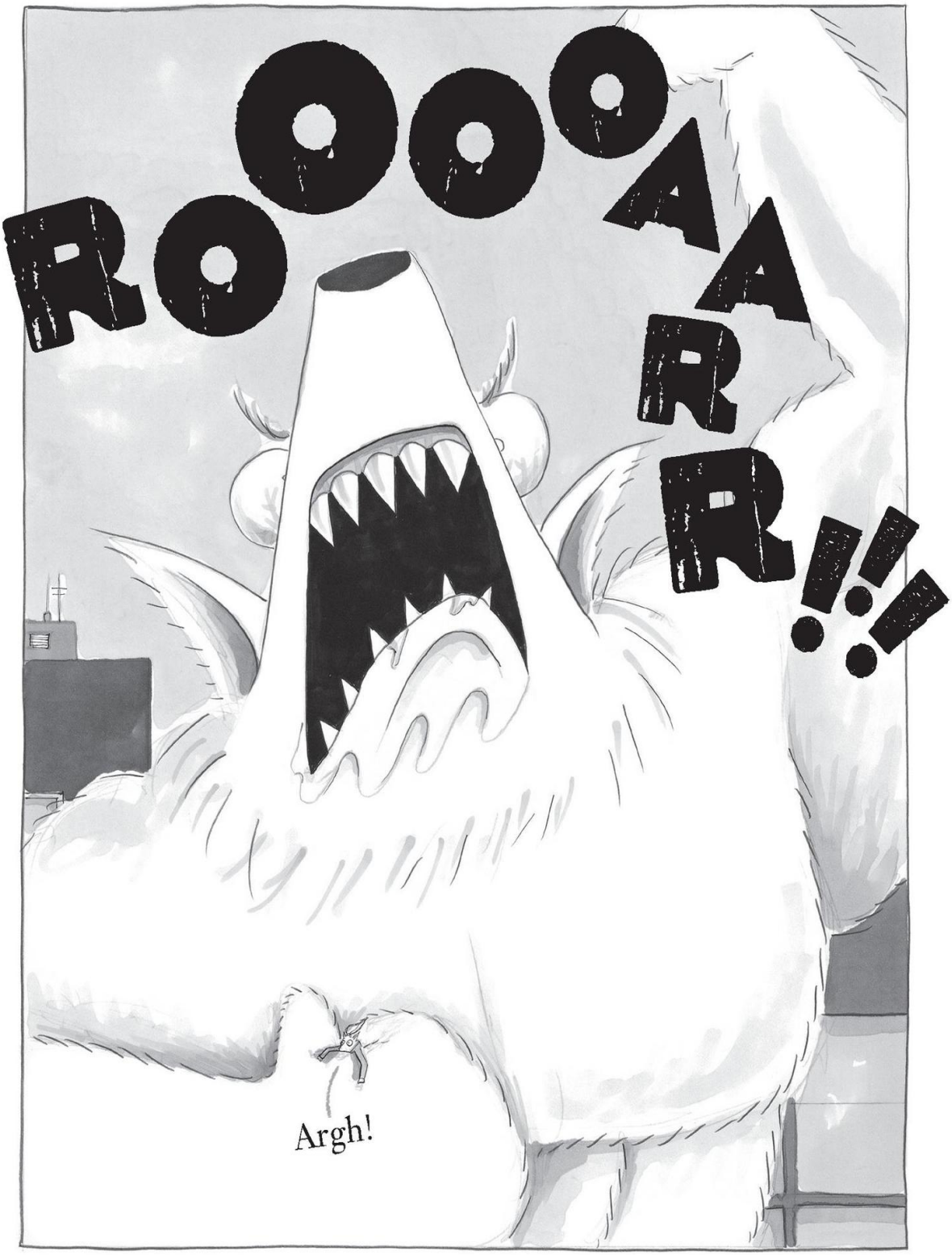



You have NEVER
cleaned this ear, have you?
Well, listen up, you big dummy . . .

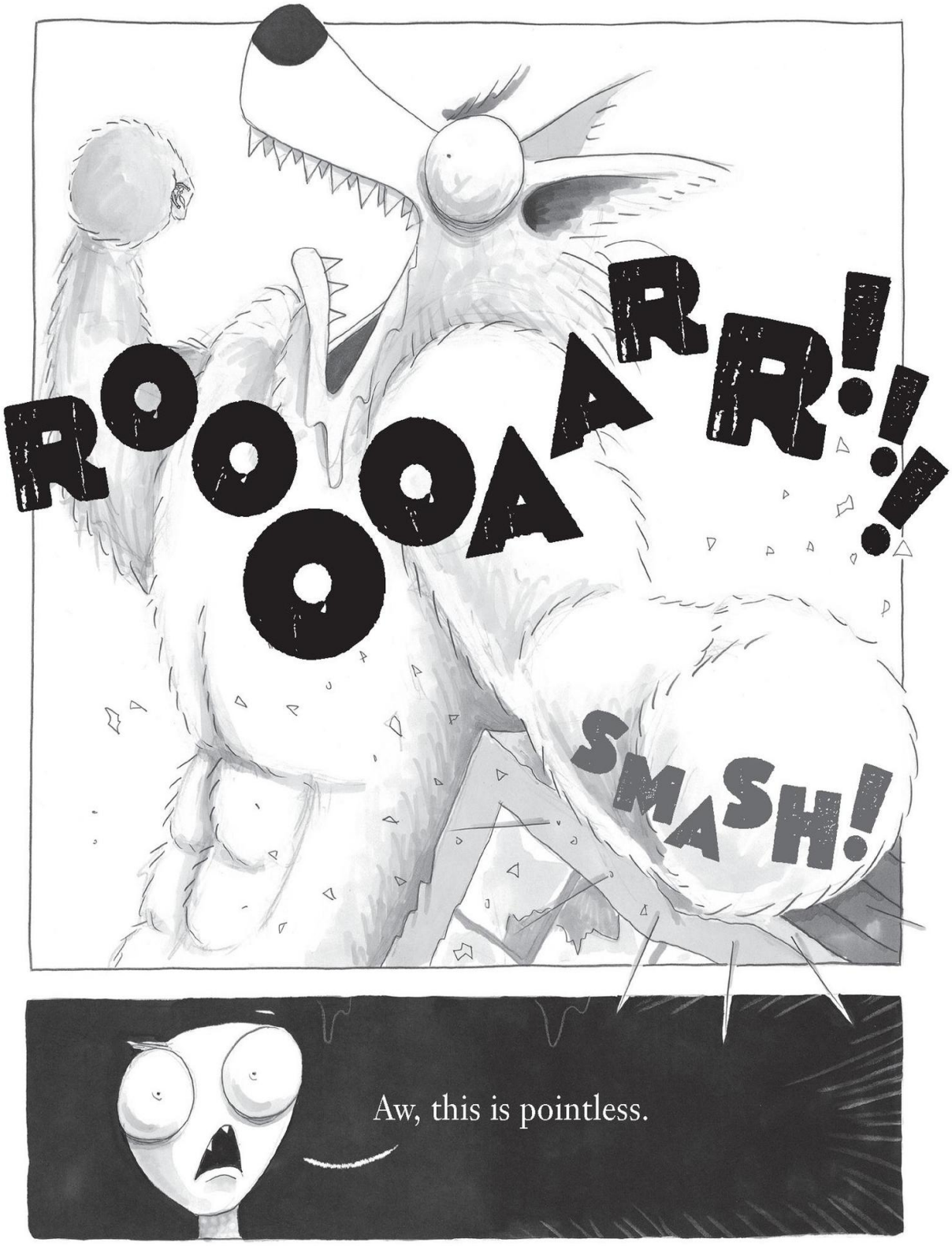

WOLF!
You WILL stop this.
You WILL calm down.
You WILL return to normal.

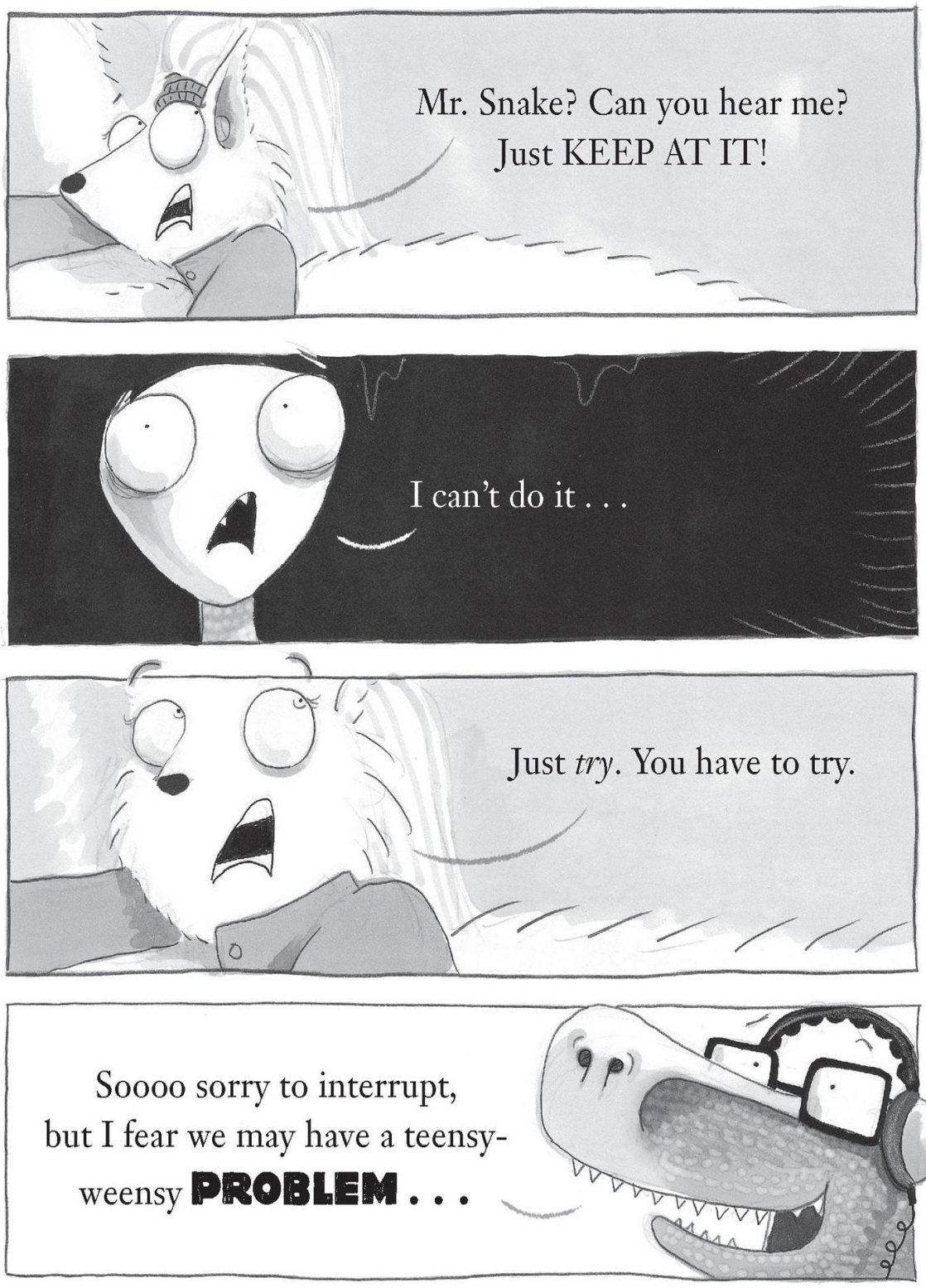



You WILL stop this.
You WILL calm down.
You WILL return to normal.

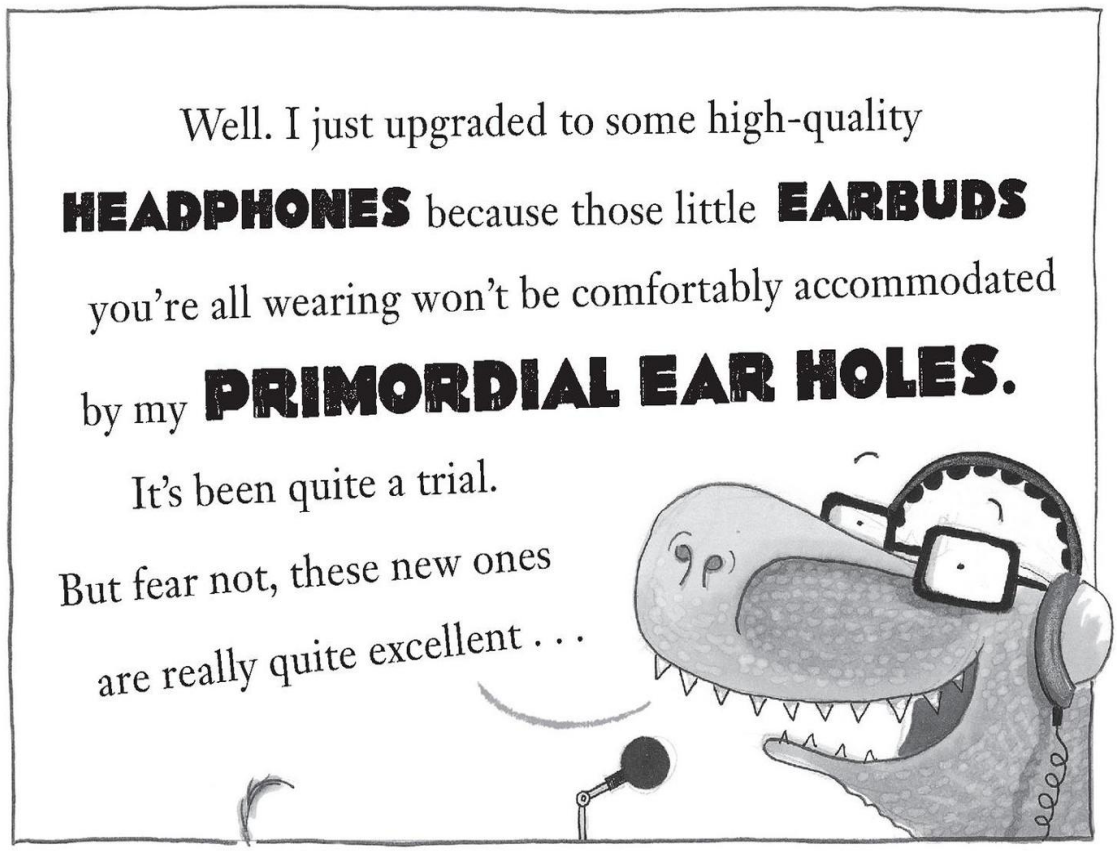

ROOOOAARR!!!
Argh!

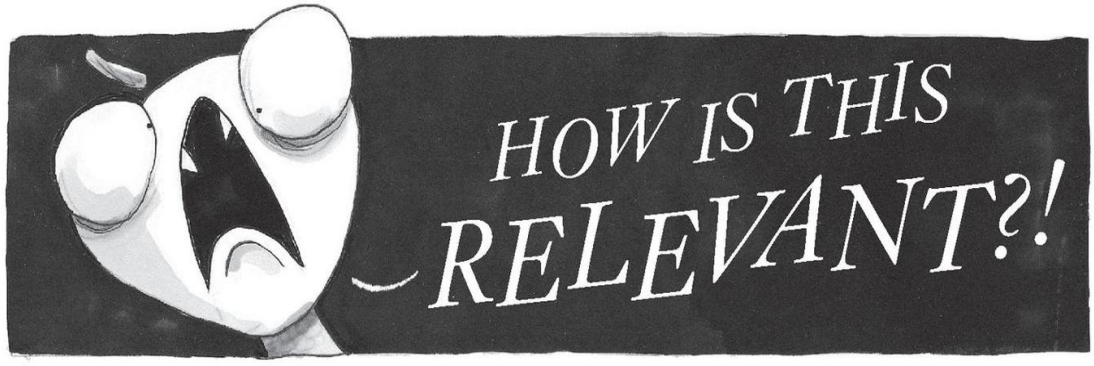

C'MON! LISTEN UP!
Let's try this again . . .
You WILL stop this.
You WILL calm down.
You WILL return to normal.

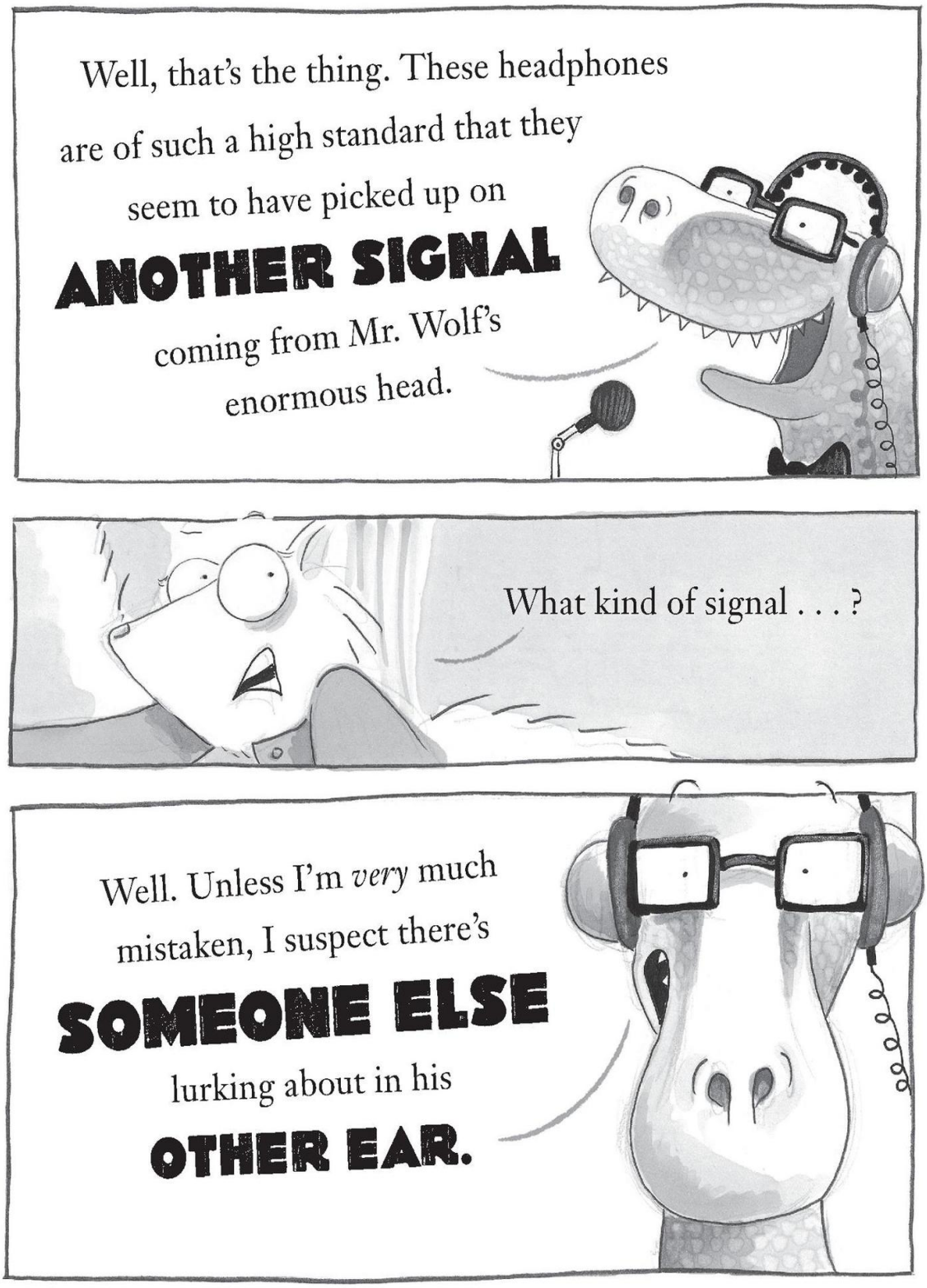

ROOOOAARR!!!
SMASH!
Aw, this is pointless.

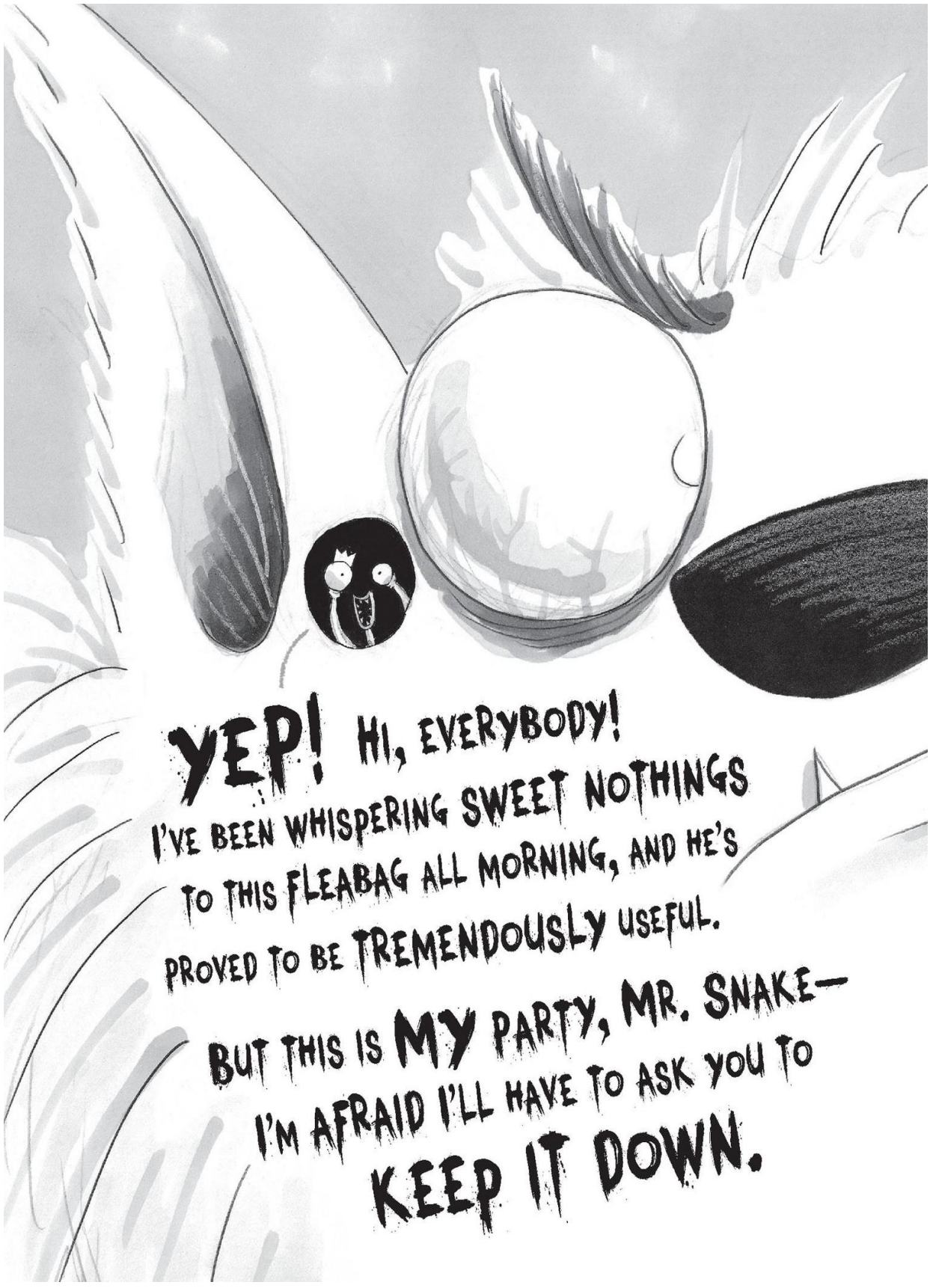

Mr. Snake? Can you hear me? Just KEEP AT IT!
I can't do it . . .
Just *try*. You have to try.
Soooo sorry to interrupt, but I fear we may have a teensy-weensy **PROBLEM . . .**


What is it?!


Well. I just upgraded to some high-quality
HEADPHONES because those little EARBUDS
you're all wearing won't be comfortably accommodated
by my PRIMORDIAL EAR HOLES.
It's been quite a trial.
But fear not, these new ones
are really quite excellent . . .


HOW IS THIS
RELEVANT?!

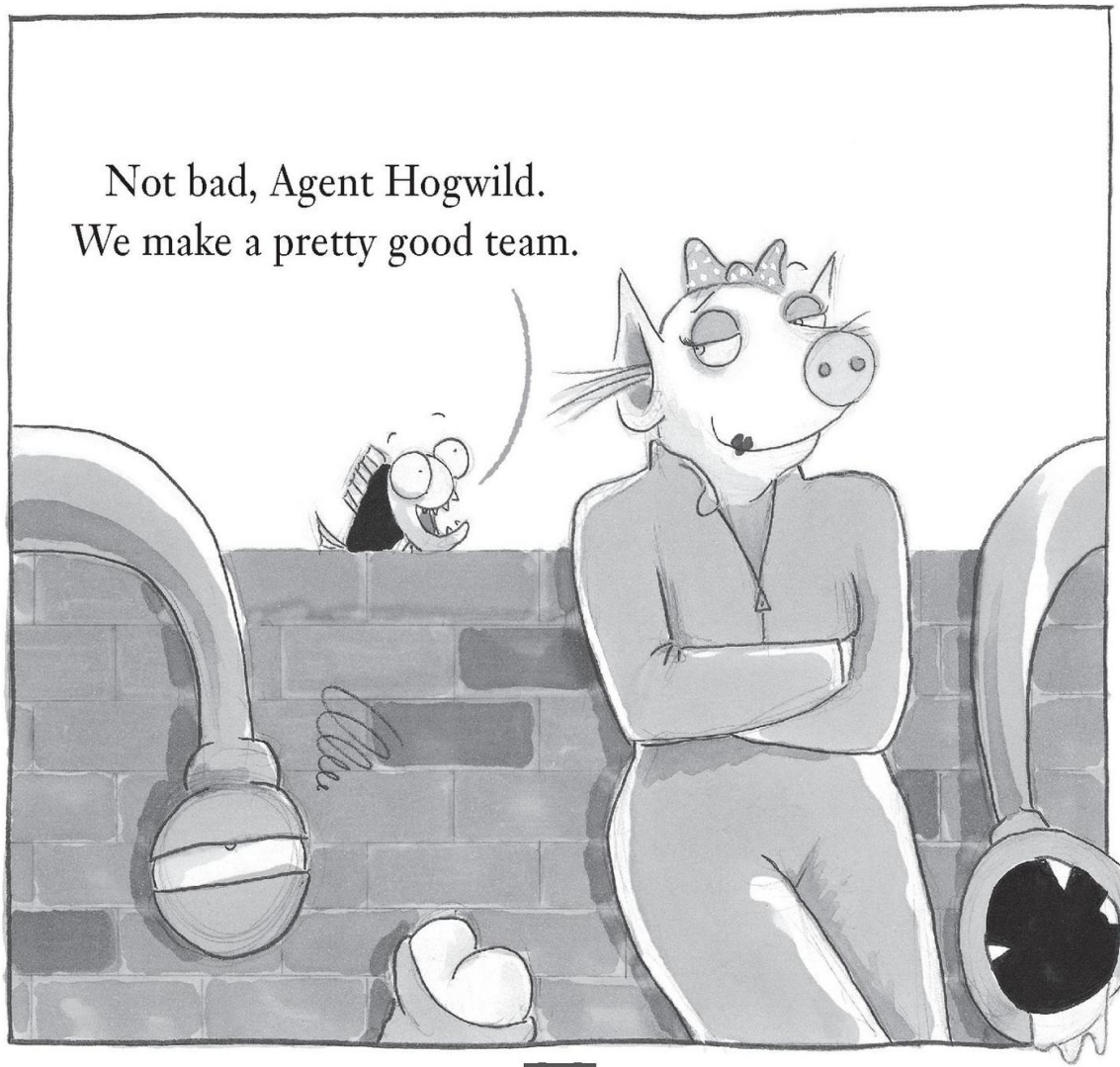

Well, that's the thing. These headphones are of such a high standard that they seem to have picked up on
ANOTHER SIGNAL
coming from Mr. Wolf's enormous head.
What kind of signal . . . ?
Well. Unless I'm *very* much mistaken, I suspect there's
SOMEONE ELSE
lurking about in his
OTHER EAR.

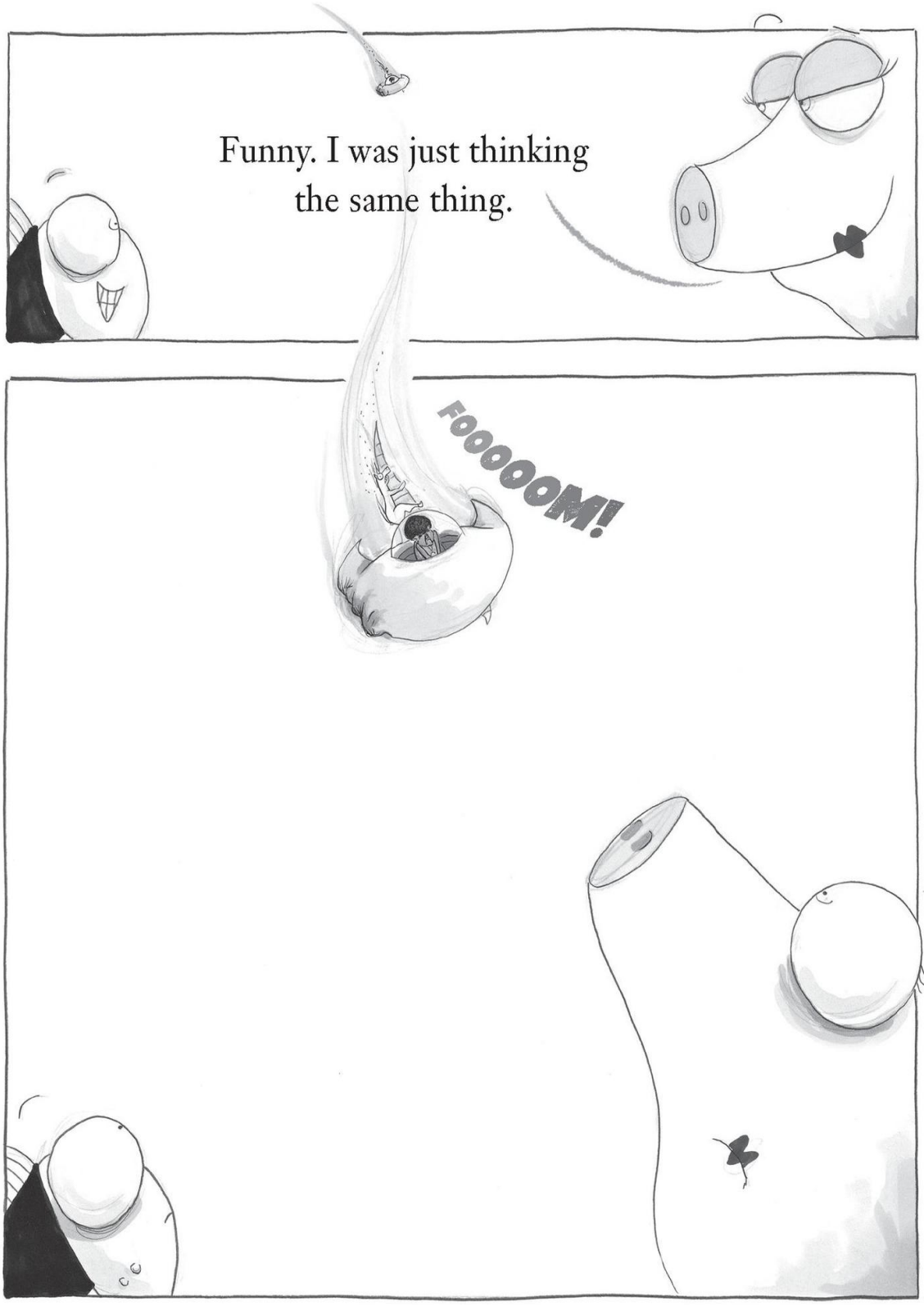

YEP! HI, EVERYBODY!
I'VE BEEN WHISPERING SWEET NOTHINGS TO THIS FLEABAG ALL MORNING, AND HE'S PROVED TO BE TREMENDOUSLY USEFUL.
BUT THIS IS MY PARTY, MR. SNAKE— I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO KEEP IT DOWN.

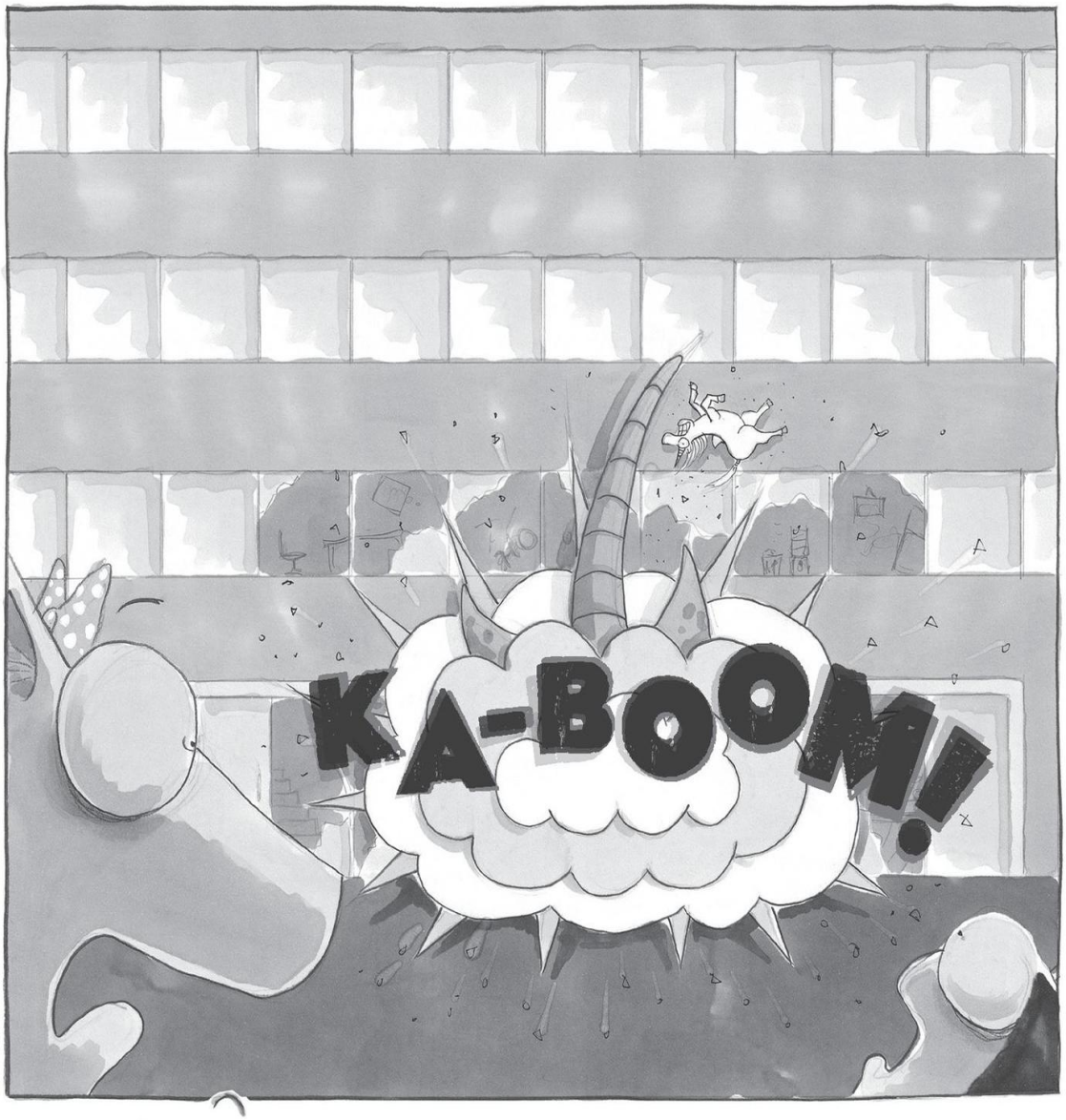

Marmalade?!
WOLF!
EAT THAT FOX AND
DESTROY THIS CITY!
NOW!

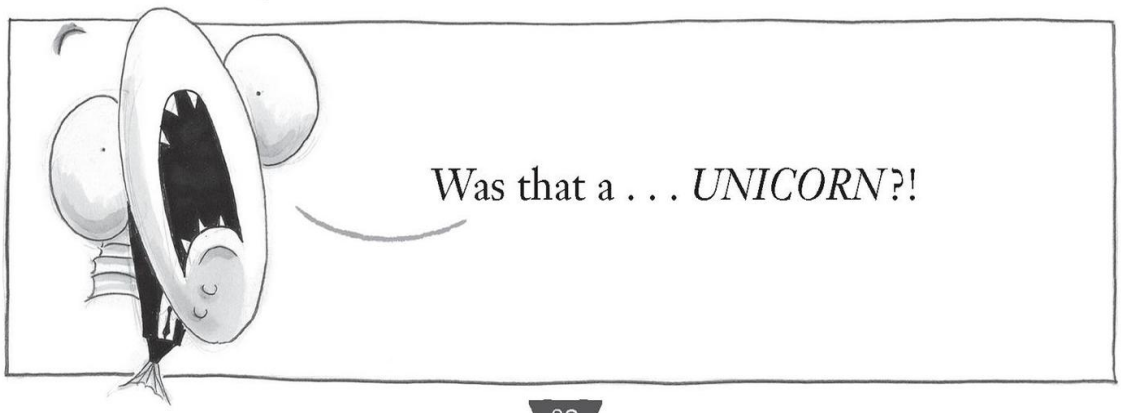
• CHAPTER 7 •

WHO NEEDS SUPERPOWERS?

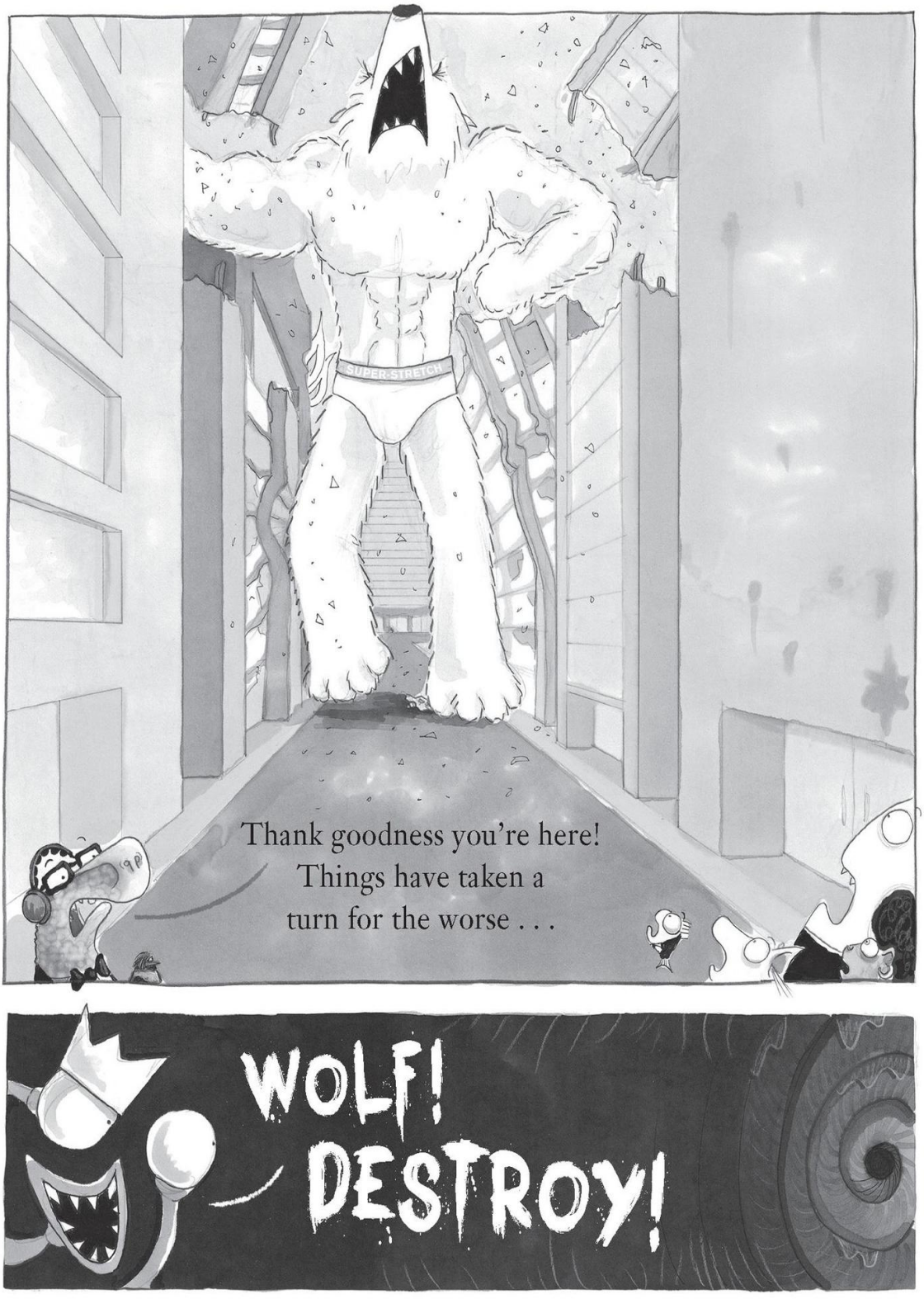



Funny. I was just thinking the same thing.
FOOOOOM!

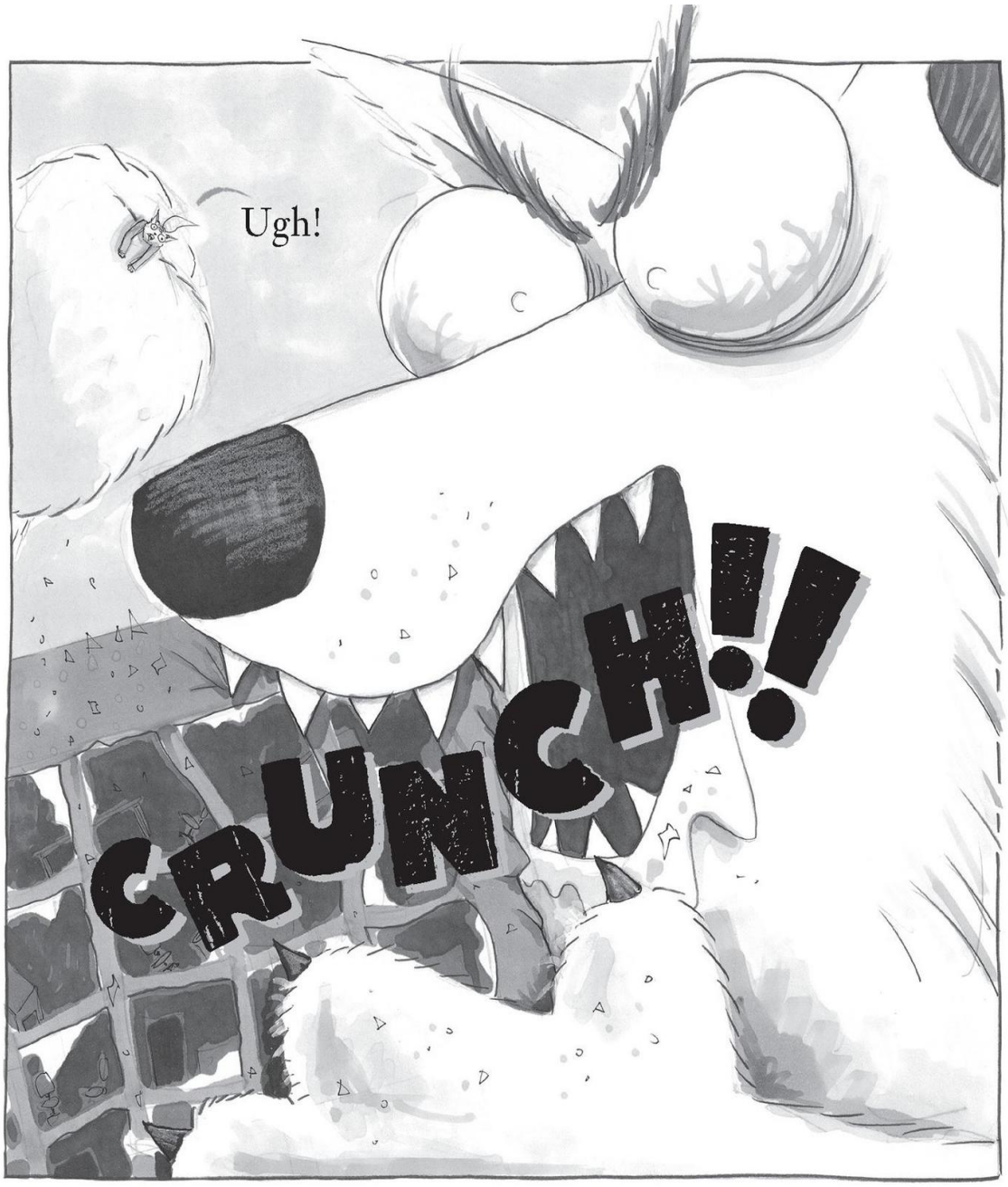

KA-BOOM!

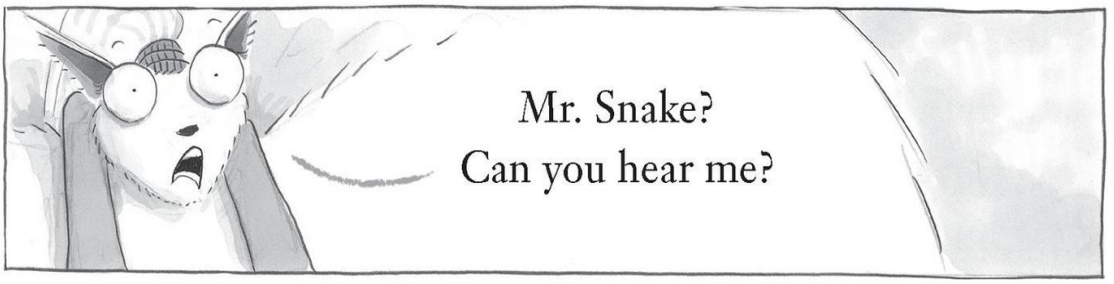

Was that a . . . *UNICORN*?!

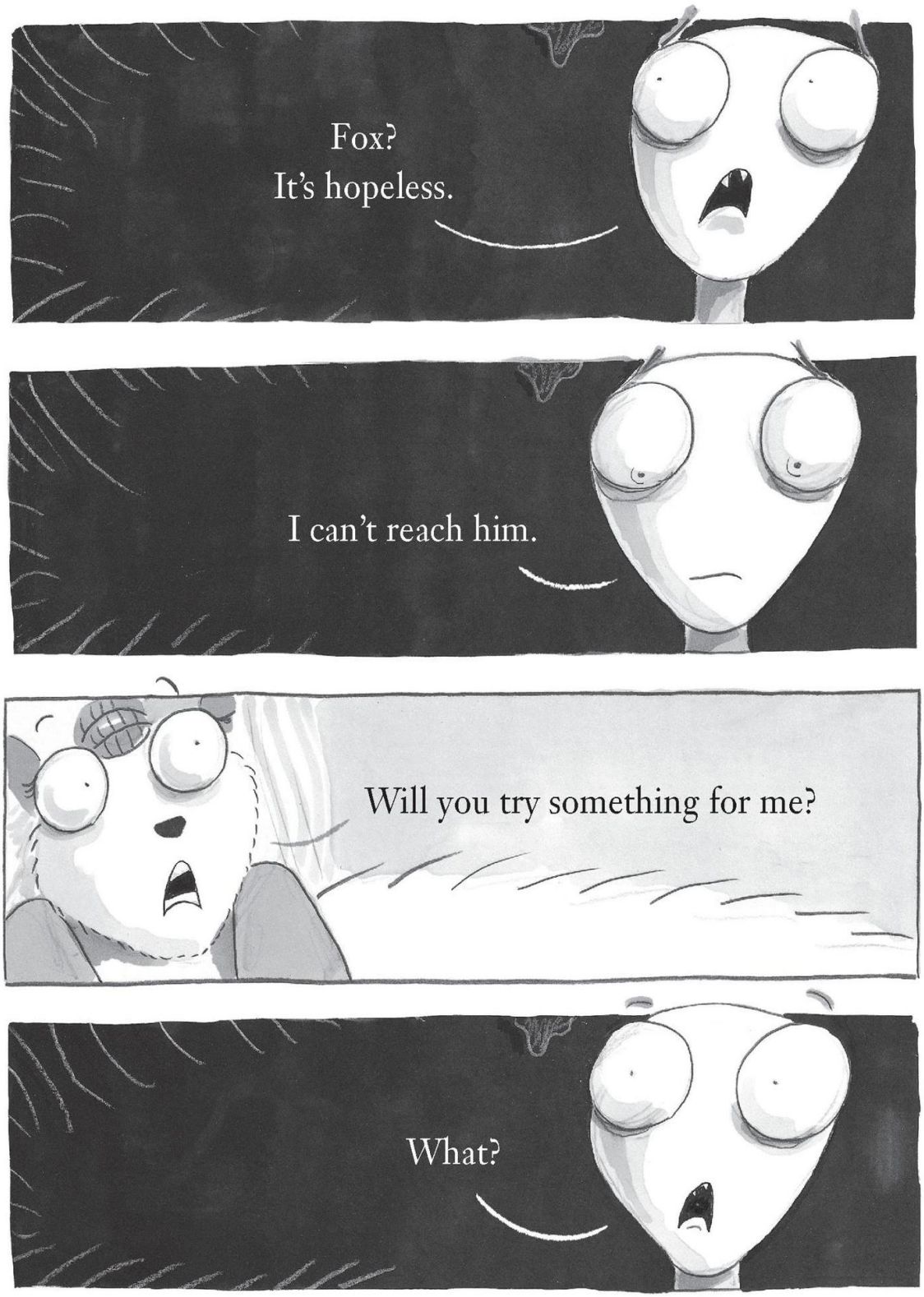

Nope. My mistake.
HELP!
Welcome back, guys,
but we'd better move.
FOX IS IN TROUBLE . . .


SUPER-STRETCH
Thank goodness you're here! Things have taken a turn for the worse . . .
WOLF! DESTROY!

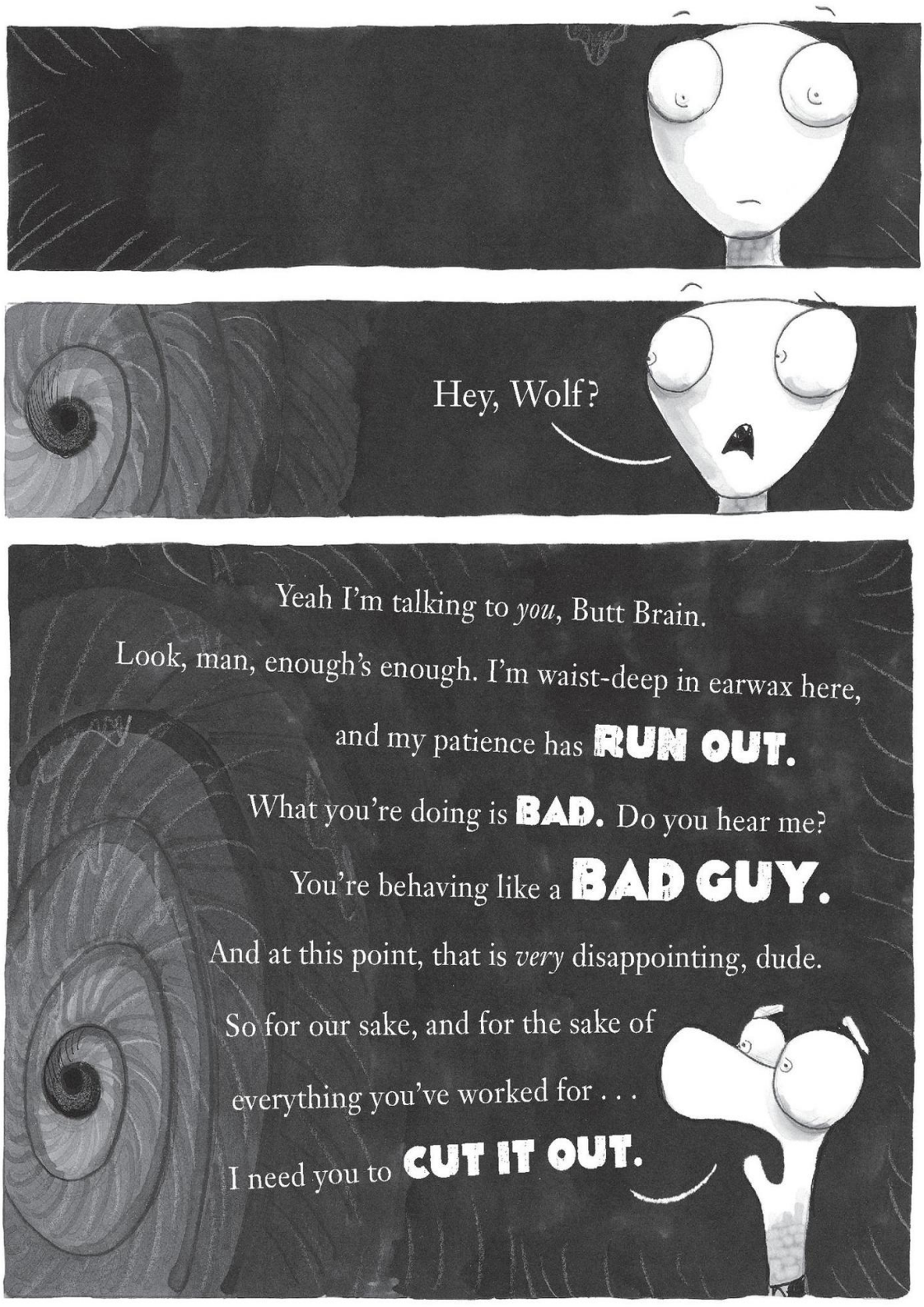

SMASH!
GRRRAAAHH!!
WOLF!
YOU WILL STOP THIS!
YOU WILL CALM DOWN!
YOU WILL RETURN TO NORMAL!
WOLF!
SMASH!


Ugh!
CRUNCH!!


Mr. Snake?
Can you hear me?


Fox?
It's hopeless.
I can't reach him.
Will you try something for me?
What?


Forget you have mind powers for a minute.
Just pretend you're
PLAIN OLD MR. SNAKE.
WHAT?
What good will that do?!
That way you can just talk to him.
He loves you.
Just . . . talk to him.
But that's . . .

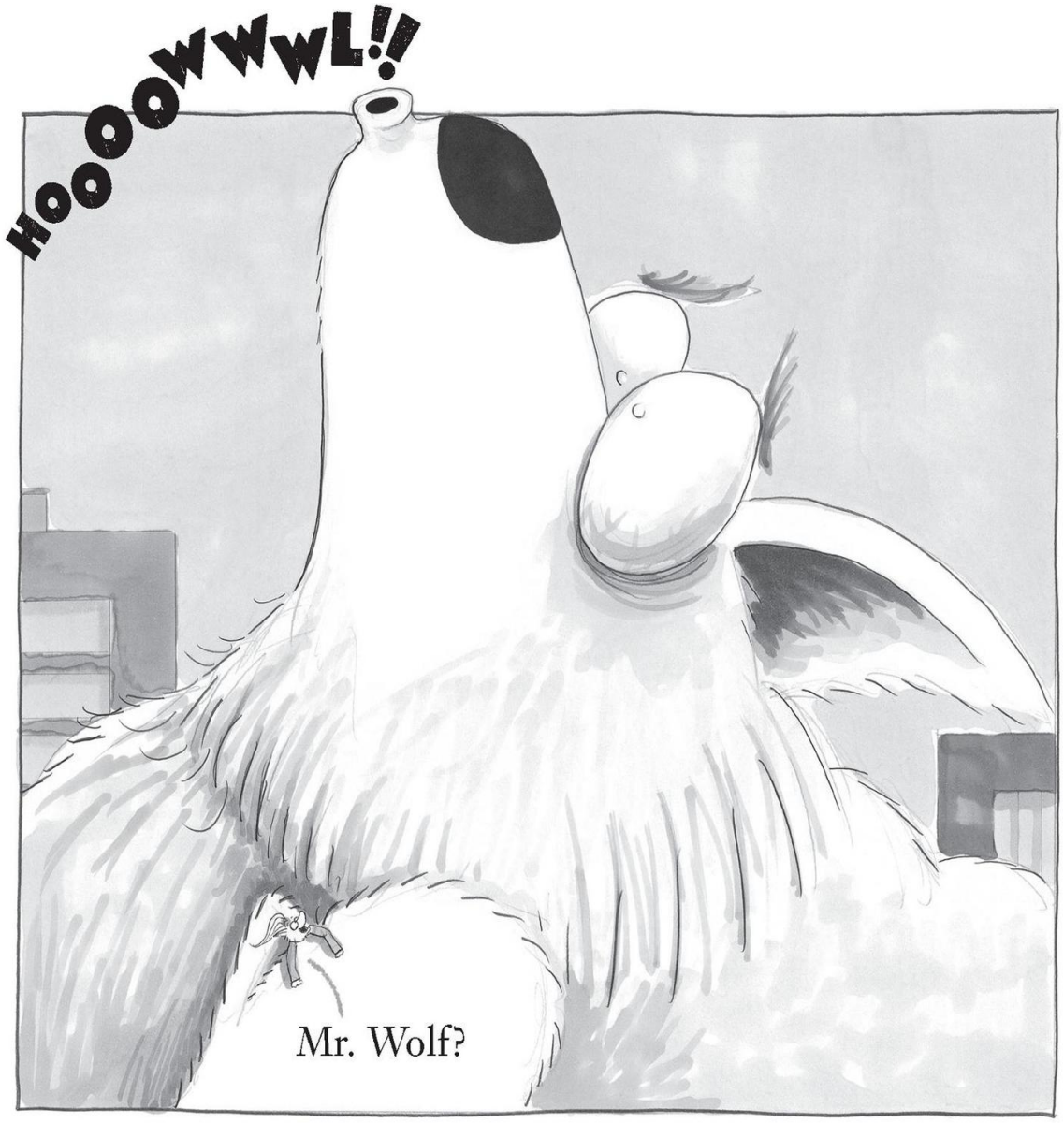

Hey, Wolf?
Yeah I'm talking to *you*, Butt Brain.
Look, man, enough's enough. I'm waist-deep in earwax here,
and my patience has **RUN OUT.**
What you're doing is **BAD.** Do you hear me?
You're behaving like a **BAD GUY.**
And at this point, that is *very* disappointing, dude.
So for our sake, and for the sake of
everything you've worked for . . .
I need you to **CUT IT OUT.**


I need you to
GET IT TOGETHER.
And I need you to start acting
like a HERO again.


WHIMPER!
HEY!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
Mr. Snake!
Don't stop!
Just keep **TALKING!**

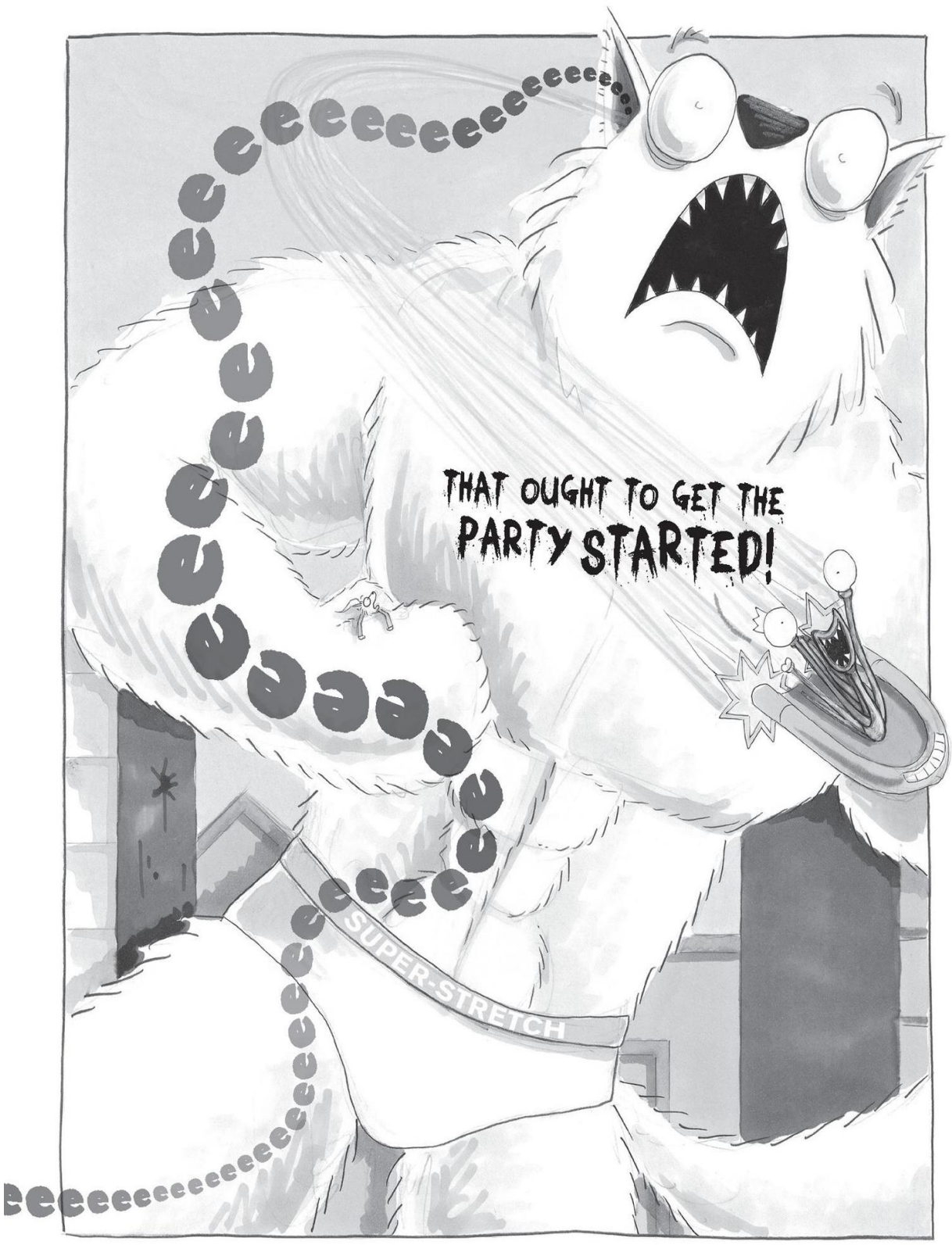
• CHAPTER 8 •

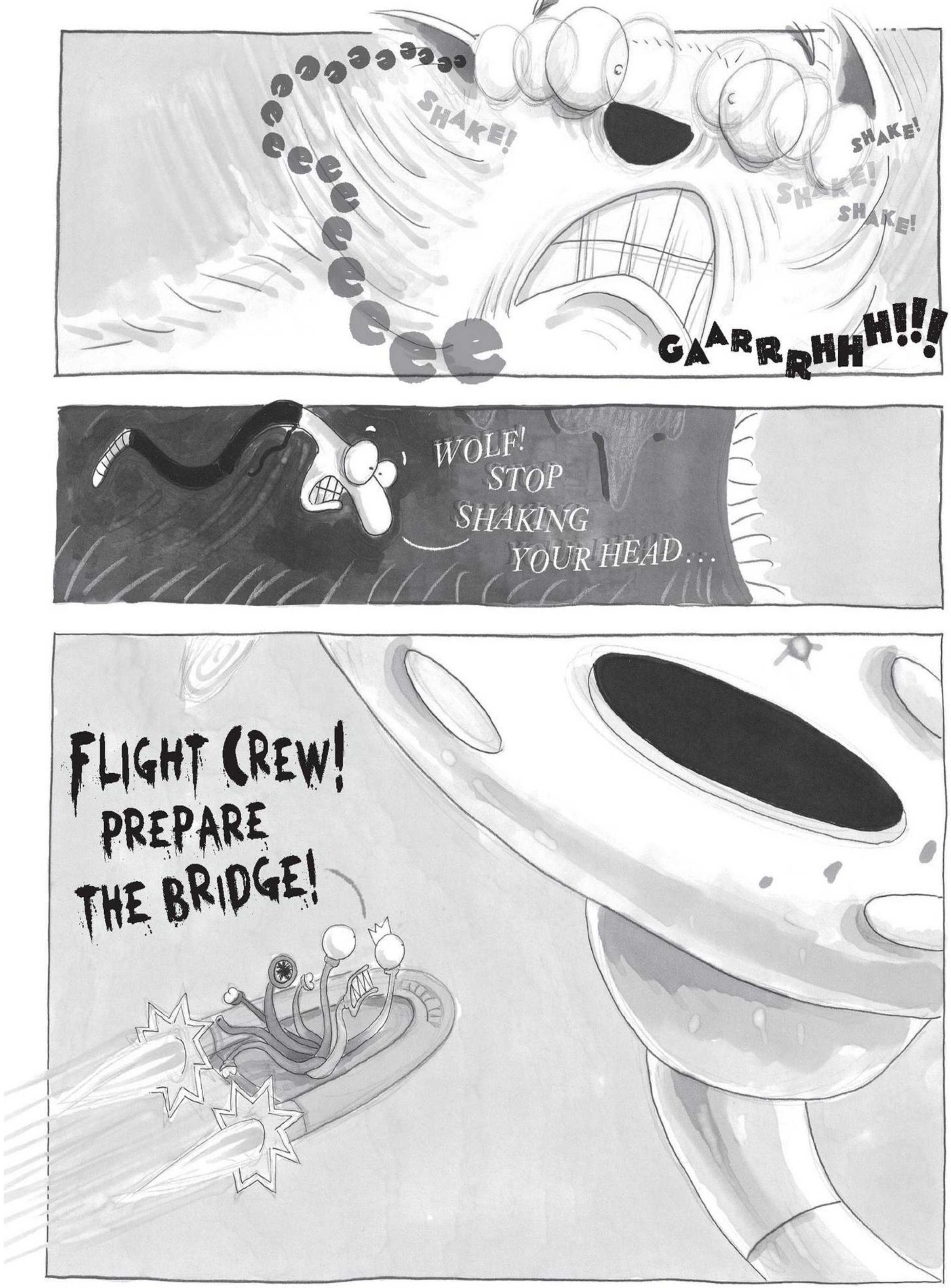
THE FALL



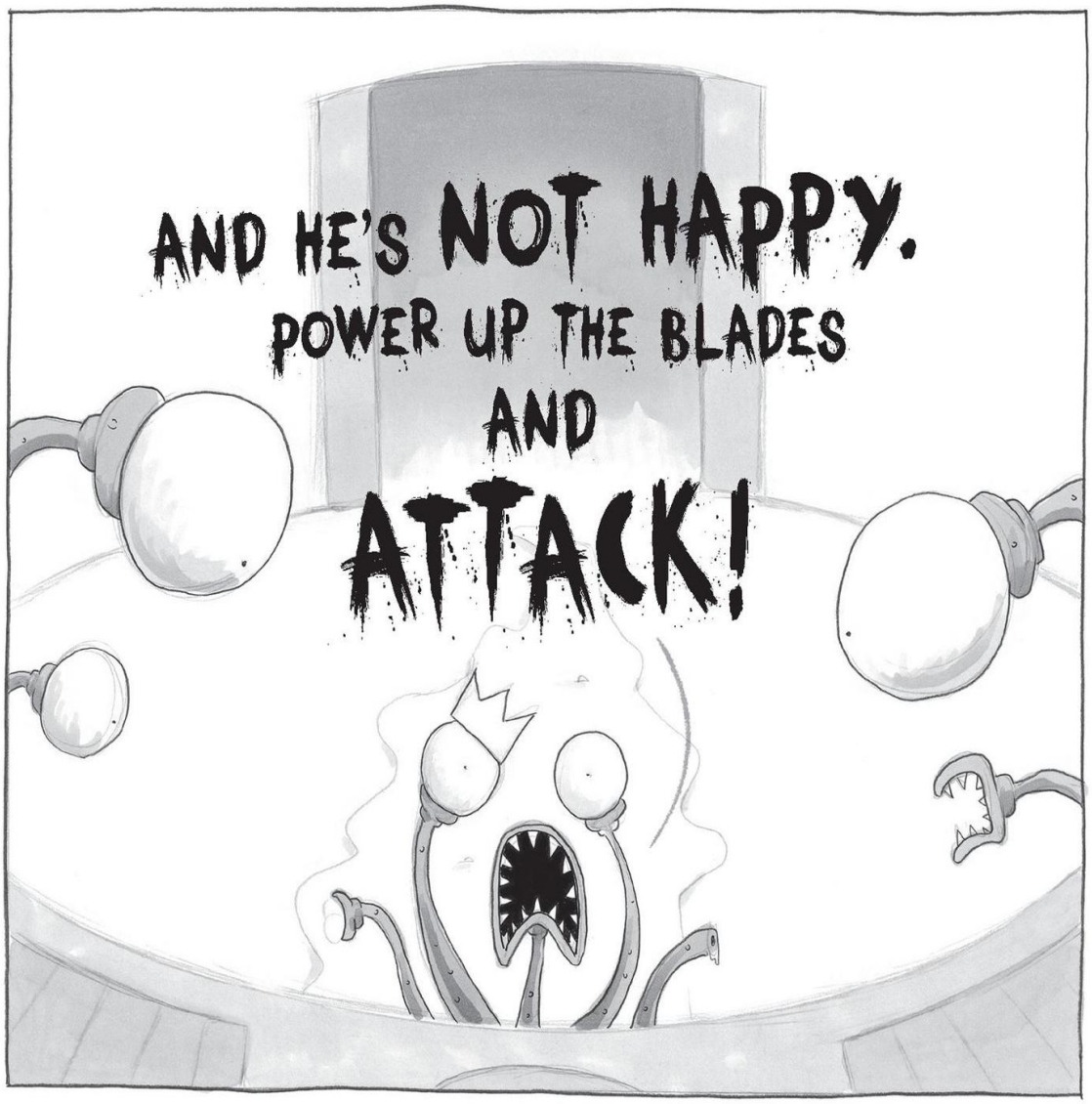

Mr. Wolf?
Are you . . .
BLEEEUURRGH!!!
I DON'T THINK SO!


PLAN B!
THIS'LL LIVEN THINGS UP AGAIN.
SQUEALER!
DANGER!
EMITS HIGH-PITCH FREQUENCY
PLINK!
SQUEALER!
BYE, WOLFIE!!

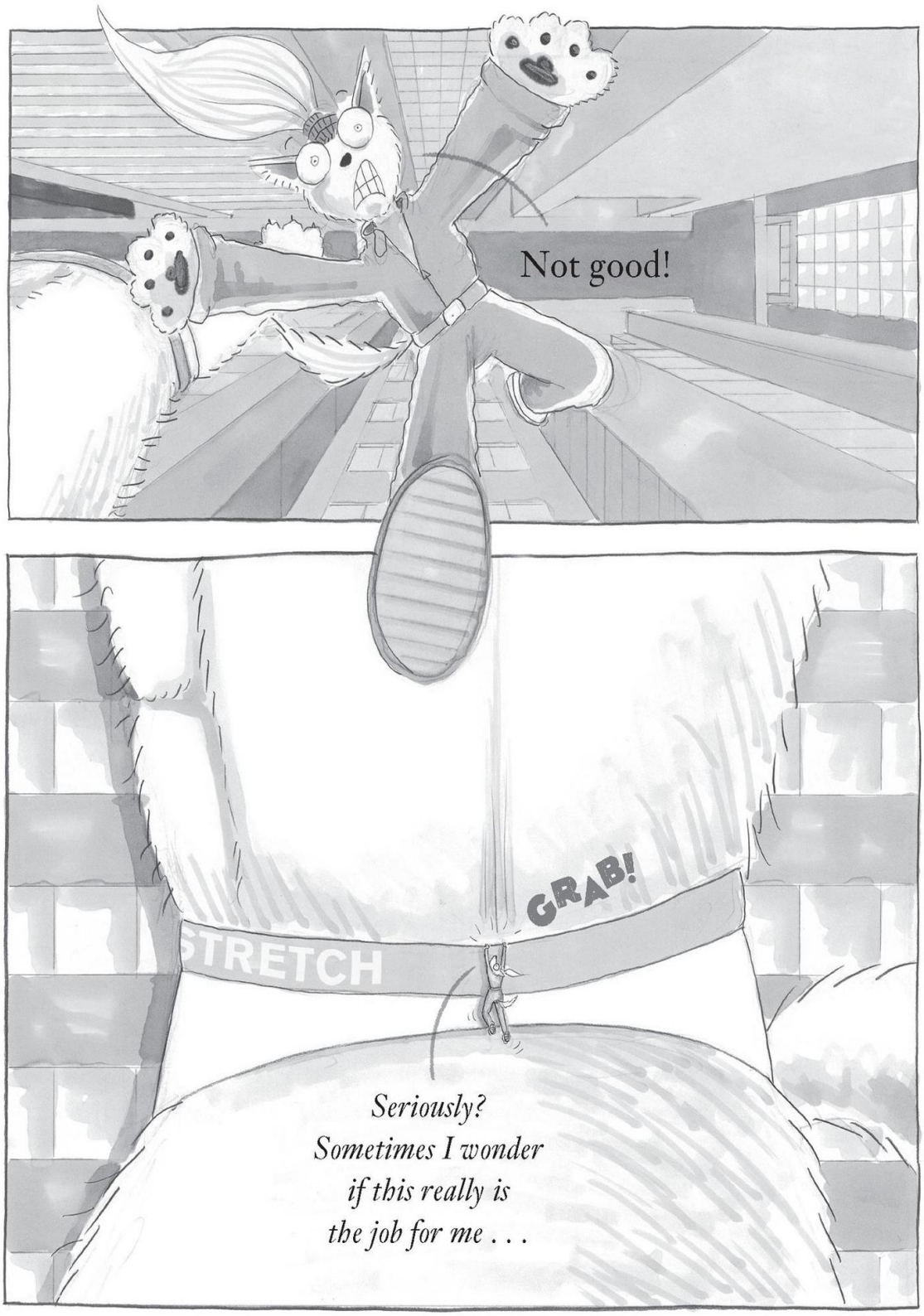

THAT OUGHT TO GET THE PARTY STARTED!
SUPER-STRETCH


eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
GAARRRHHH!!!
WOLF! STOP SHAKING YOUR HEAD...
FLIGHT CREW! PREPARE THE BRIDGE!


YOUR MASTER IS HOME...

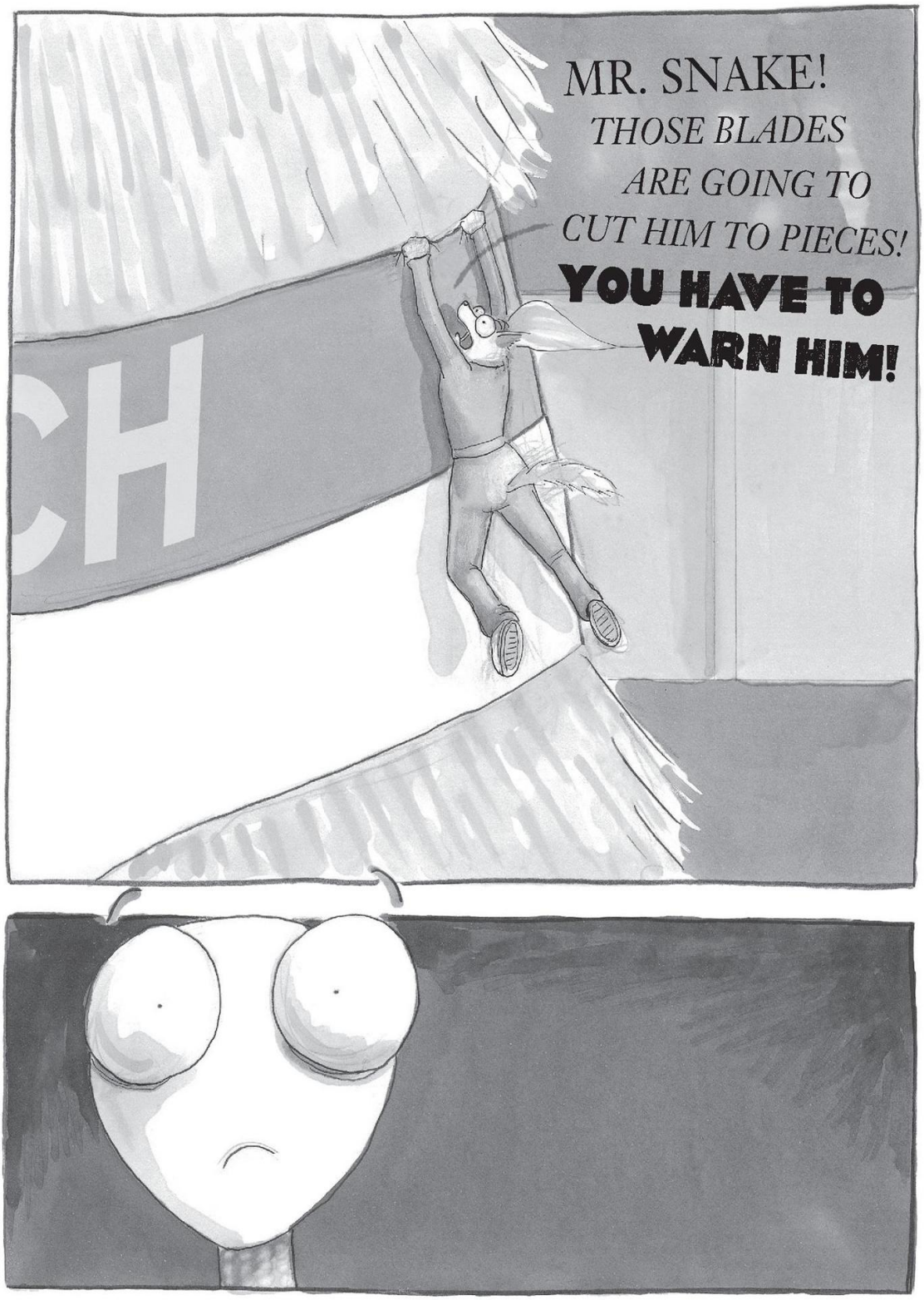

AND HE'S NOT HAPPY.
POWER UP THE BLADES
AND
ATTACK!

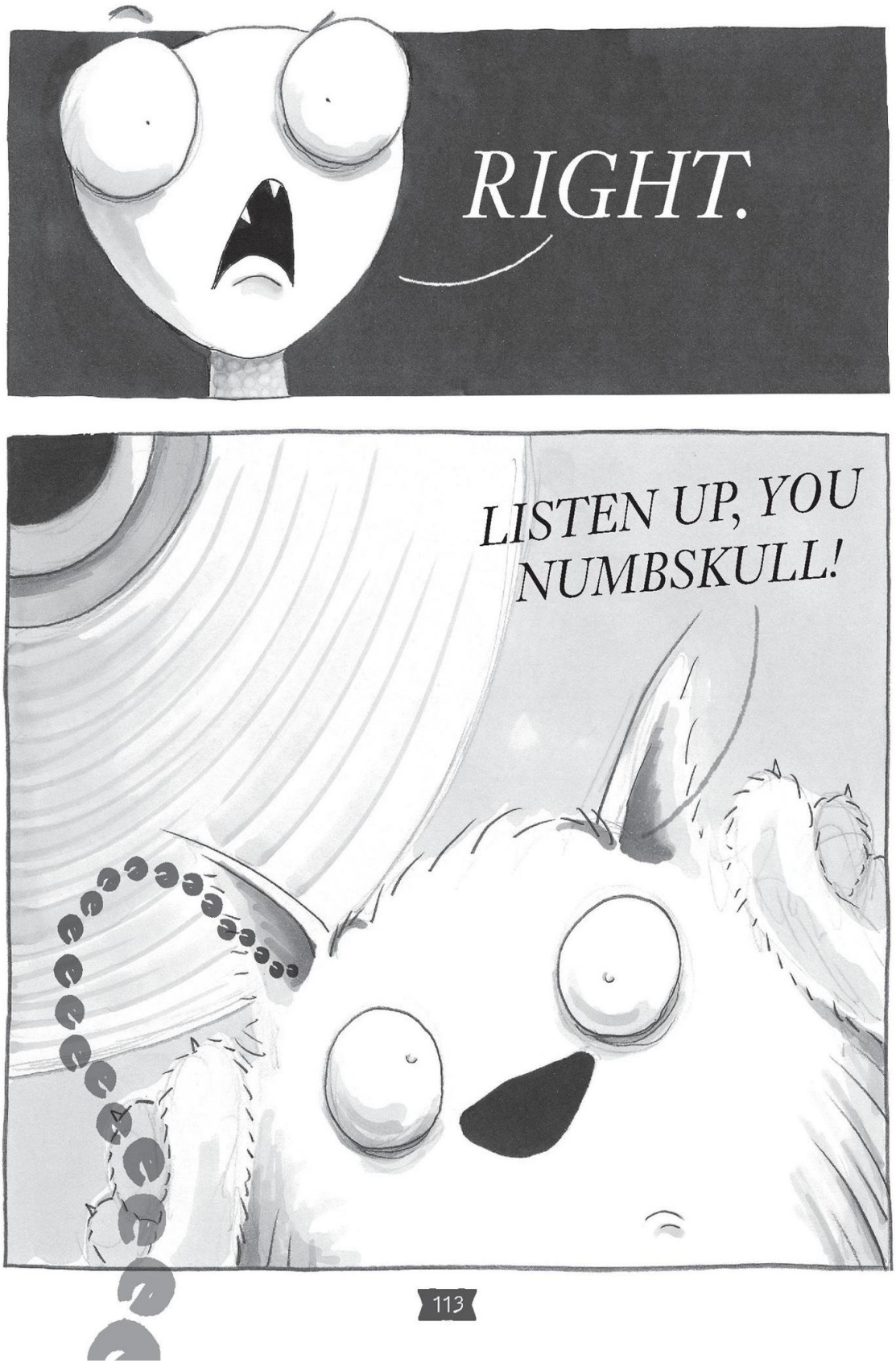

WHIZZZ!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
Argh!

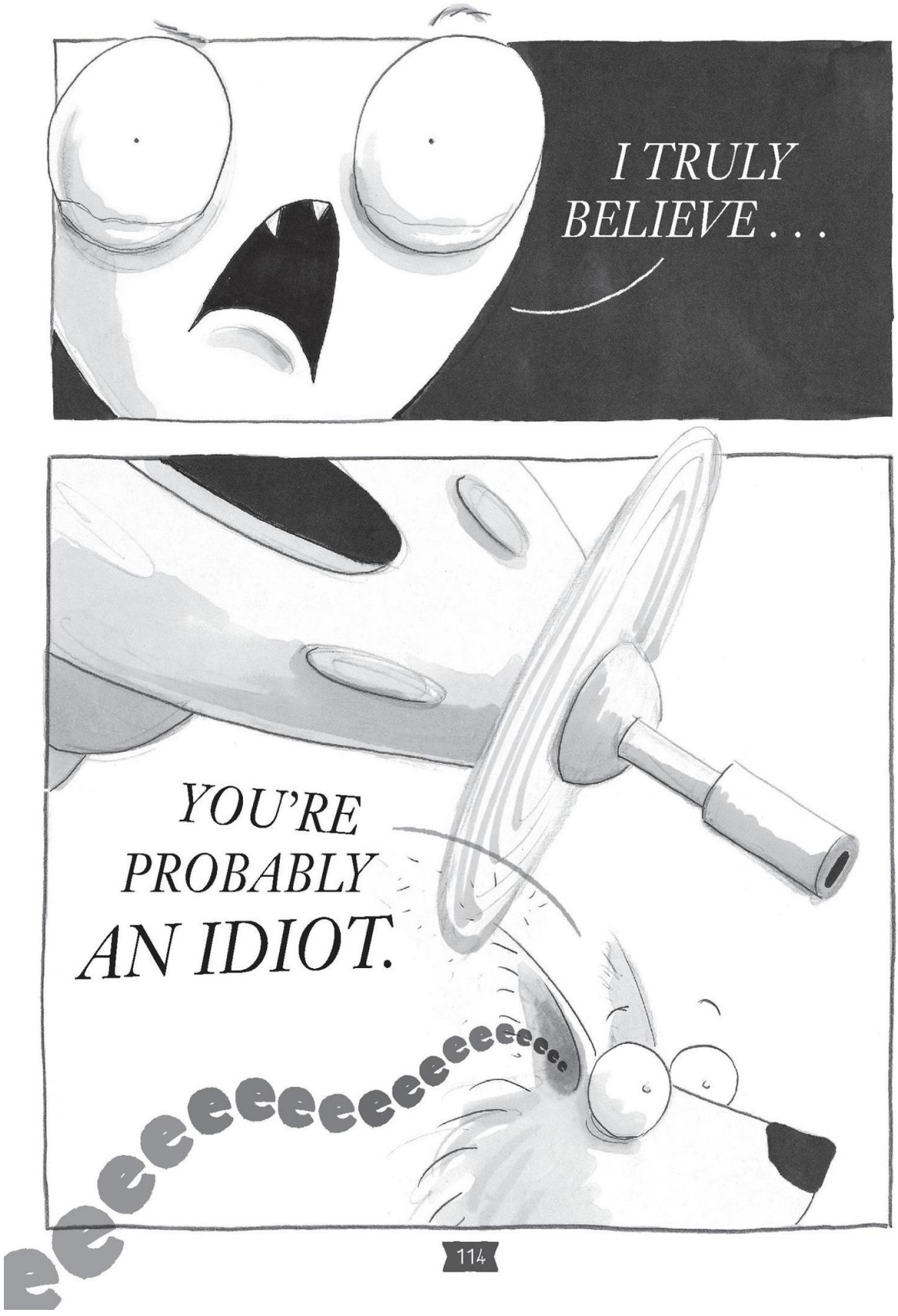

Not good!
GRAB!
STRETCH
Seriously?
Sometimes I wonder
if this really is
the job for me . . .

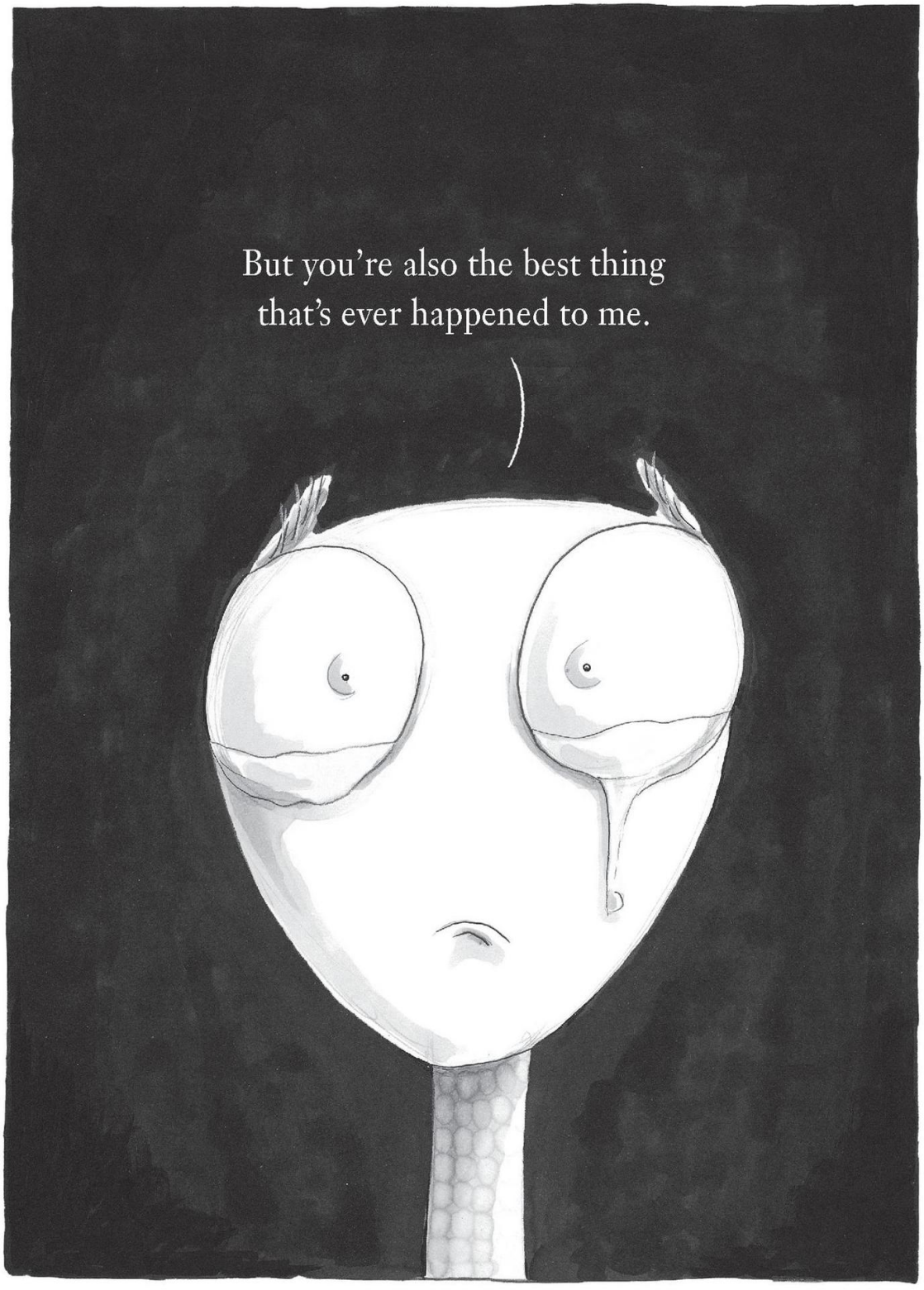

WHIZZZZZ
GUUUUURRR

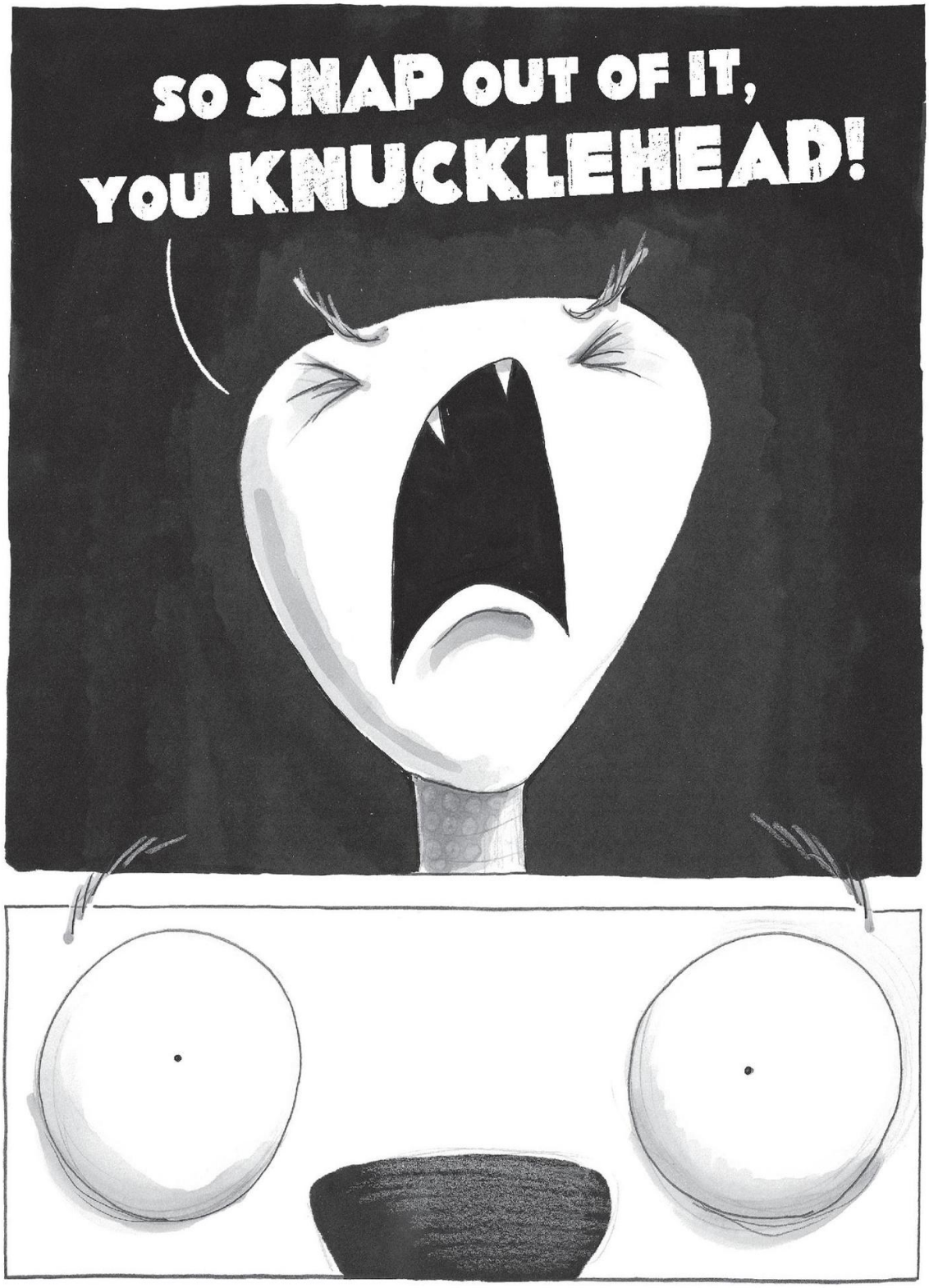

eeeeeeeeeeeeee
RGGHHH!!!


MR. SNAKE!
THOSE BLADES ARE GOING TO CUT HIM TO PIECES!
YOU HAVE TO WARN HIM!


RIGHT.
LISTEN UP, YOU NUMBSKULL!


I TRULY BELIEVE . . .
YOU'RE PROBABLY AN IDIOT.
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee


But you're also the best thing
that's ever happened to me.


SO SNAP OUT OF IT,
YOU KNUCKLEHEAD!

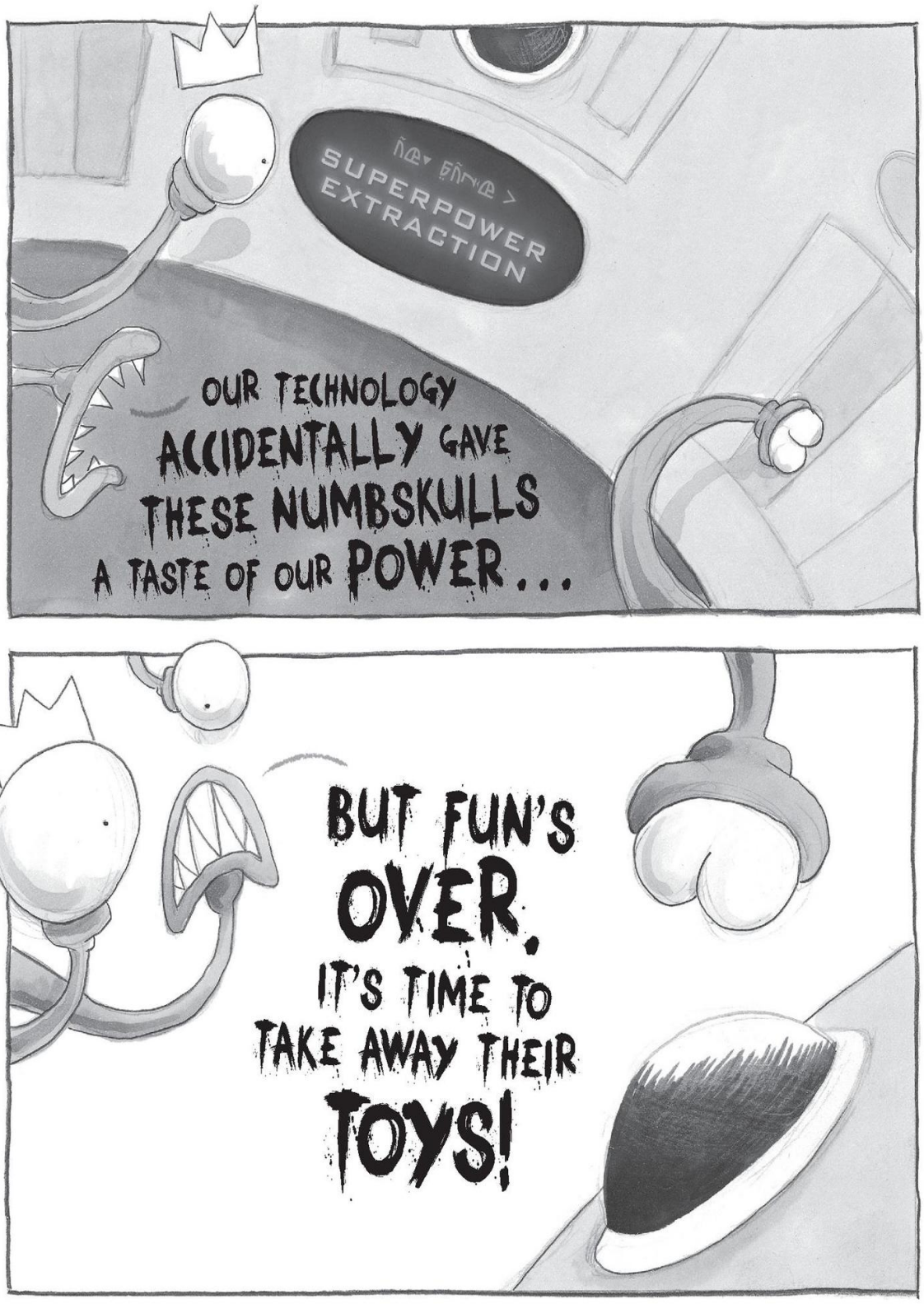

WHIZZZZZZZ
Huh?
eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee


WHIZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
GRAB!


eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
GRRRRRRR!!


SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
eeeeeeeeeee
SHAKE!
SHAKE!


WHAT'S HE DOING?!
Gee! This mother ship is a bit bumpier than I expected...
OH, SERIOUSLY. THAT'S IT!


SUPERPOWER EXTRACTION
OUR TECHNOLOGY ACCIDENTALLY GAVE THESE NUMBSKULLS A TASTE OF OUR POWER...
BUT FUN'S OVER. IT'S TIME TO TAKE AWAY THEIR TOYS!

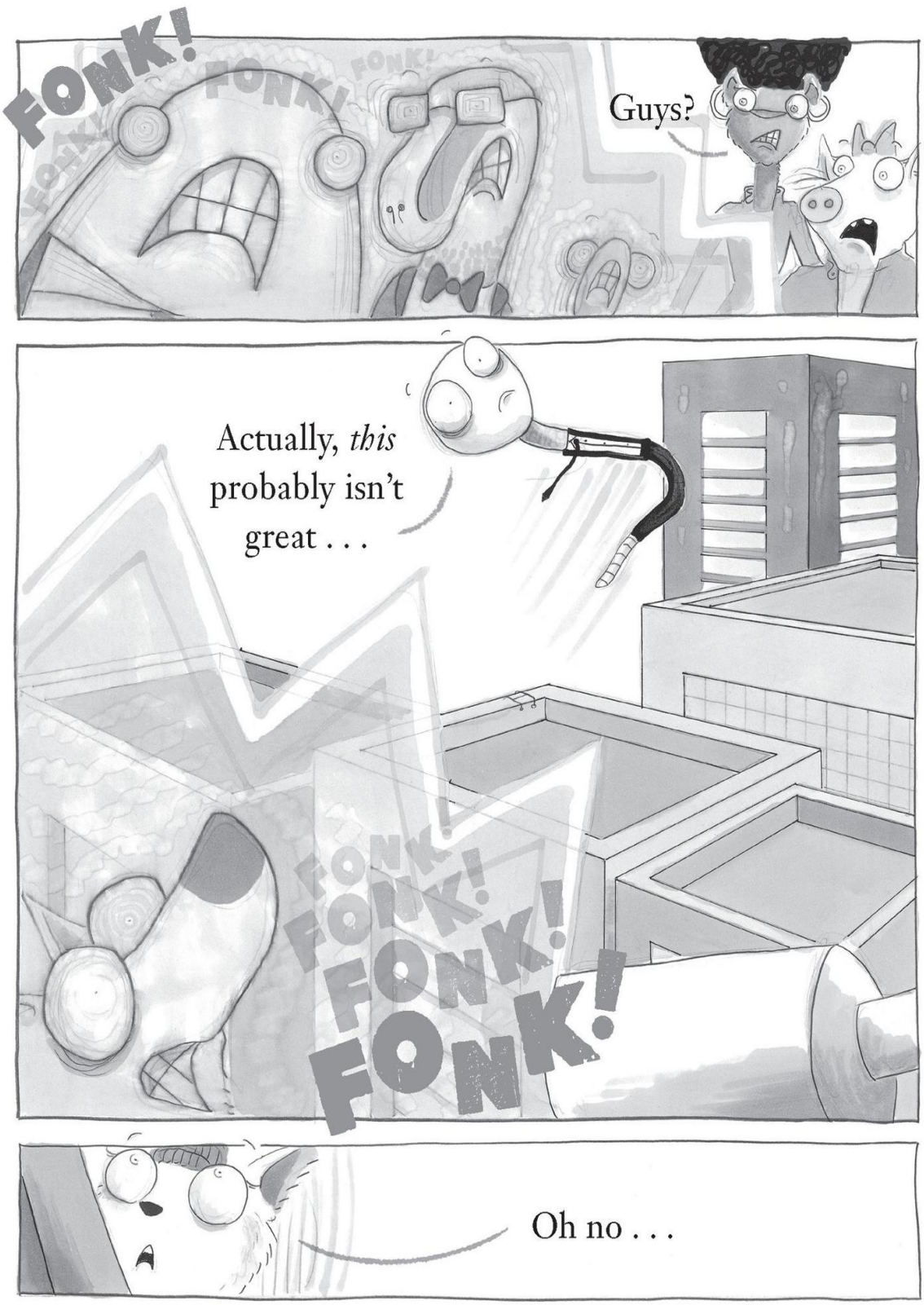

SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
SHAKE!
WOLF!
IF YOU DON'T
STOP SHAKING,
I'M GOING TO...


Yep.
SPLOOF!
SPLOOF!
Mr. Snake . . .

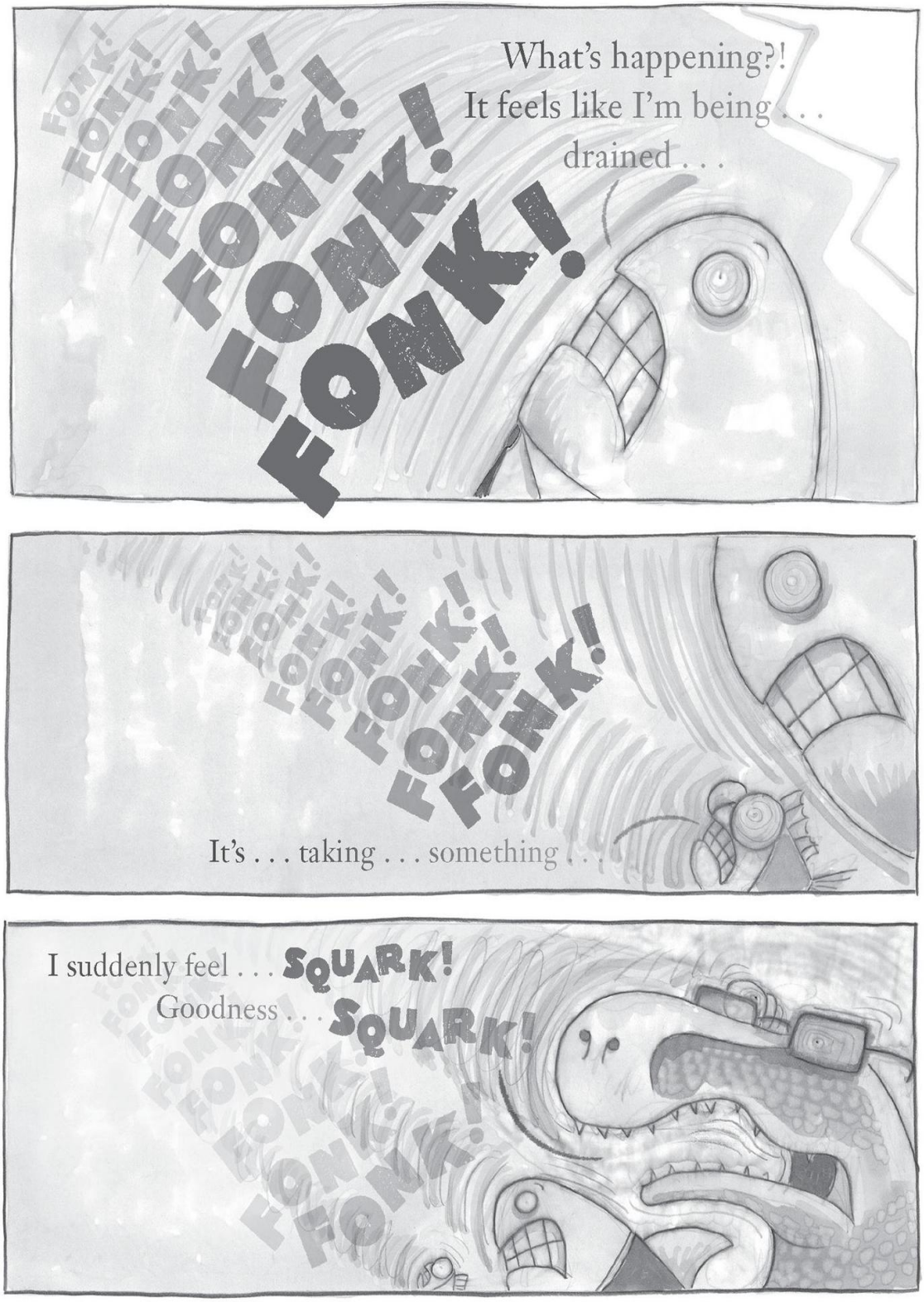

Ah!
That's
lucky . . .

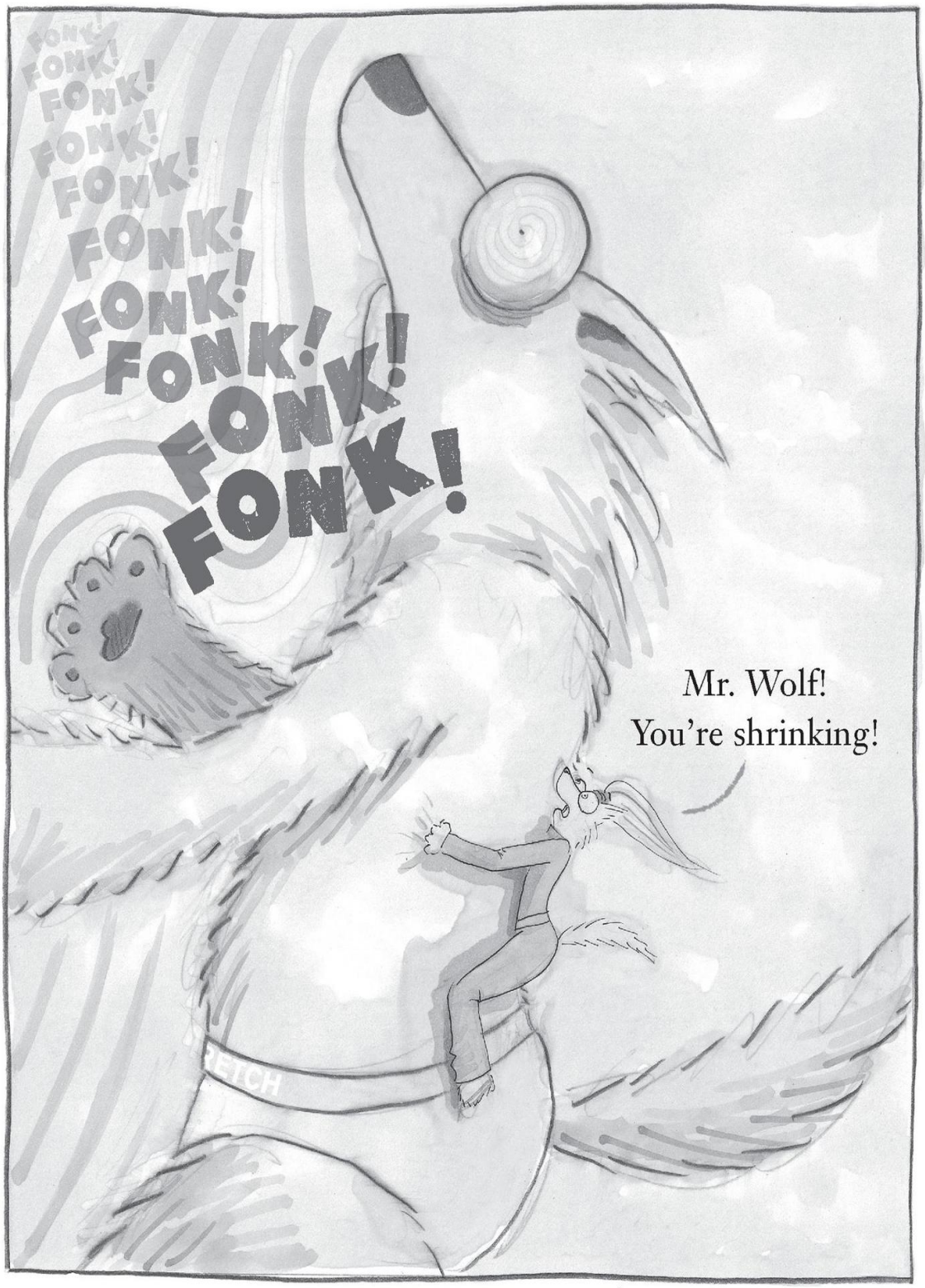

FIRE!


Uh-oh . . .
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
BA-DOING!
RETCH


FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
Guys?
Actually, *this* probably isn't great . . .
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
Oh no . . .




FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
What's happening?!
It feels like I'm being . . .
drained . . .
It's . . . taking . . . something . . .
I suddenly feel . . . SQUARK!
Goodness . . . SQUARK!

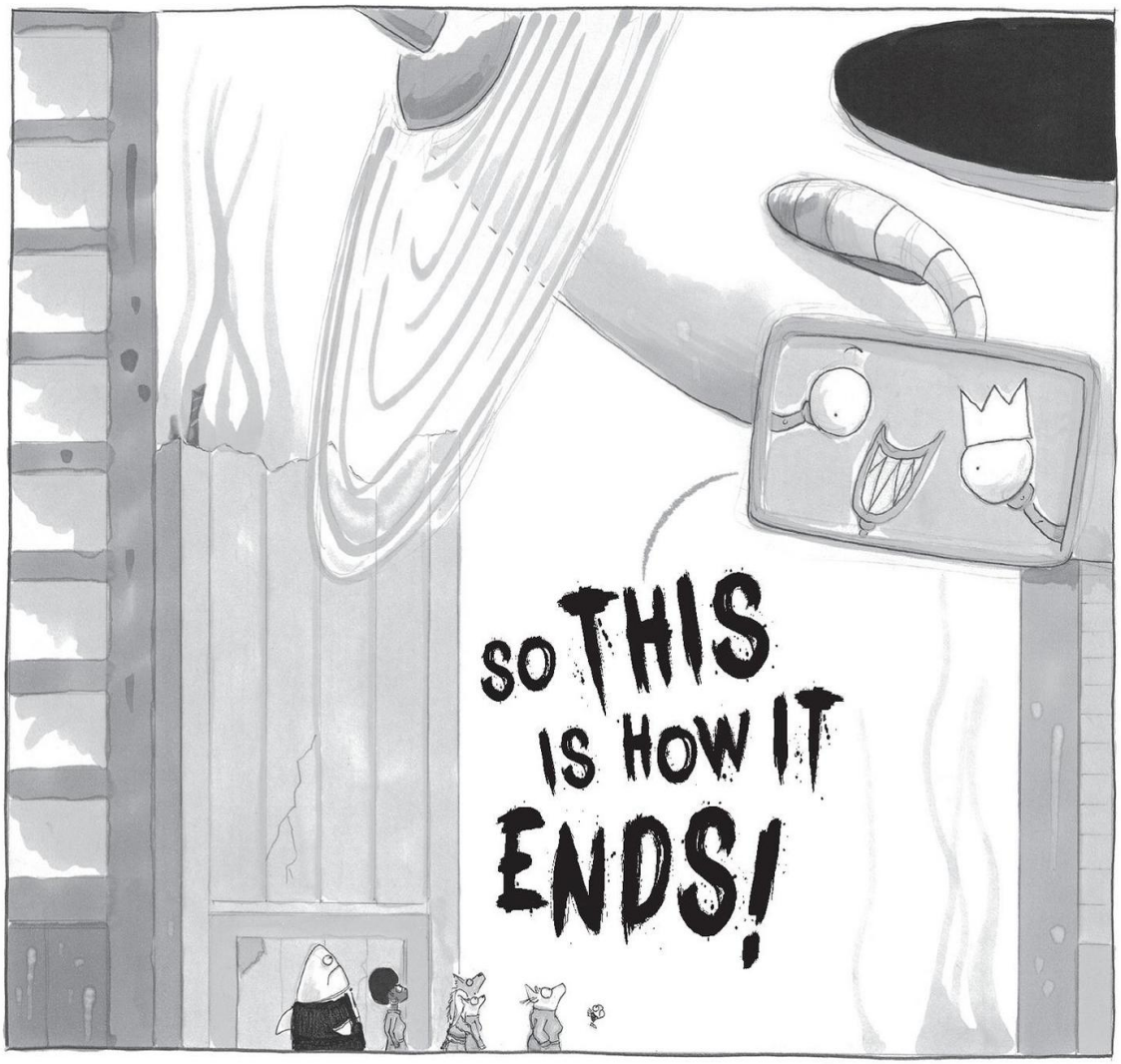

FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
FONK!
Mr. Wolf!
You're shrinking!

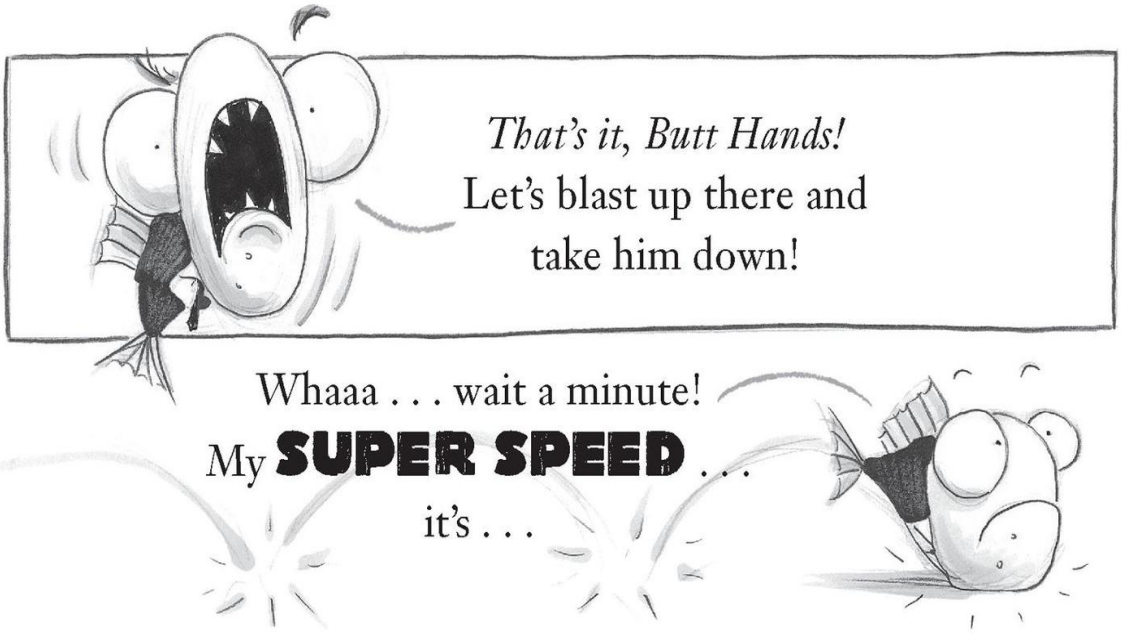

Mr. Wolf?!
Oh, Mr. Wolf.
It's *you*!
Agent Fox . . . What . . .
What have I done?!

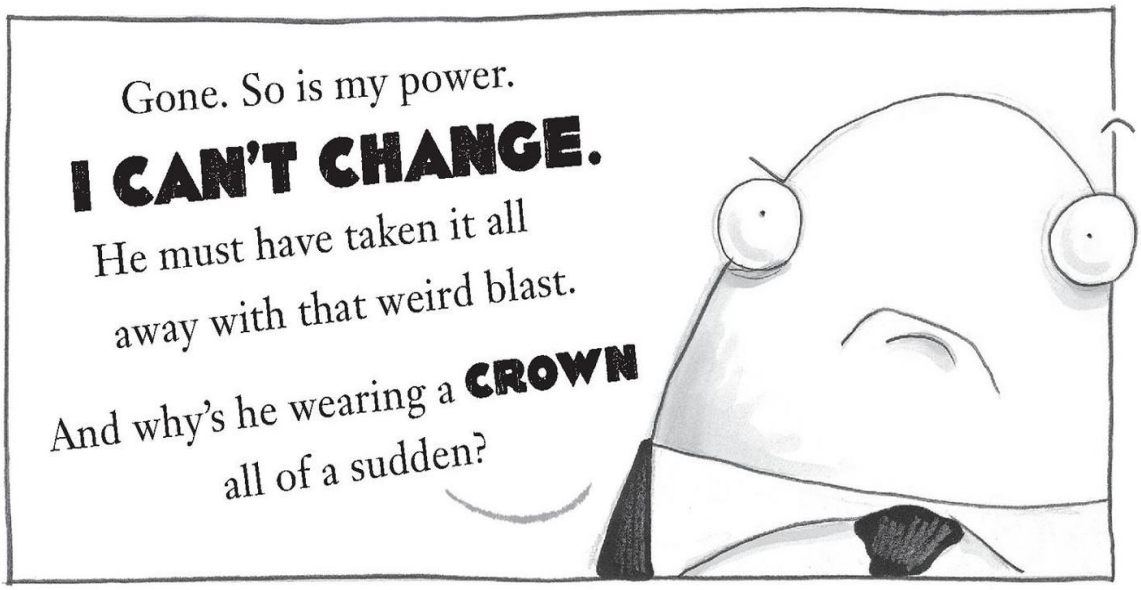

Snake?

• CHAPTER 9 •

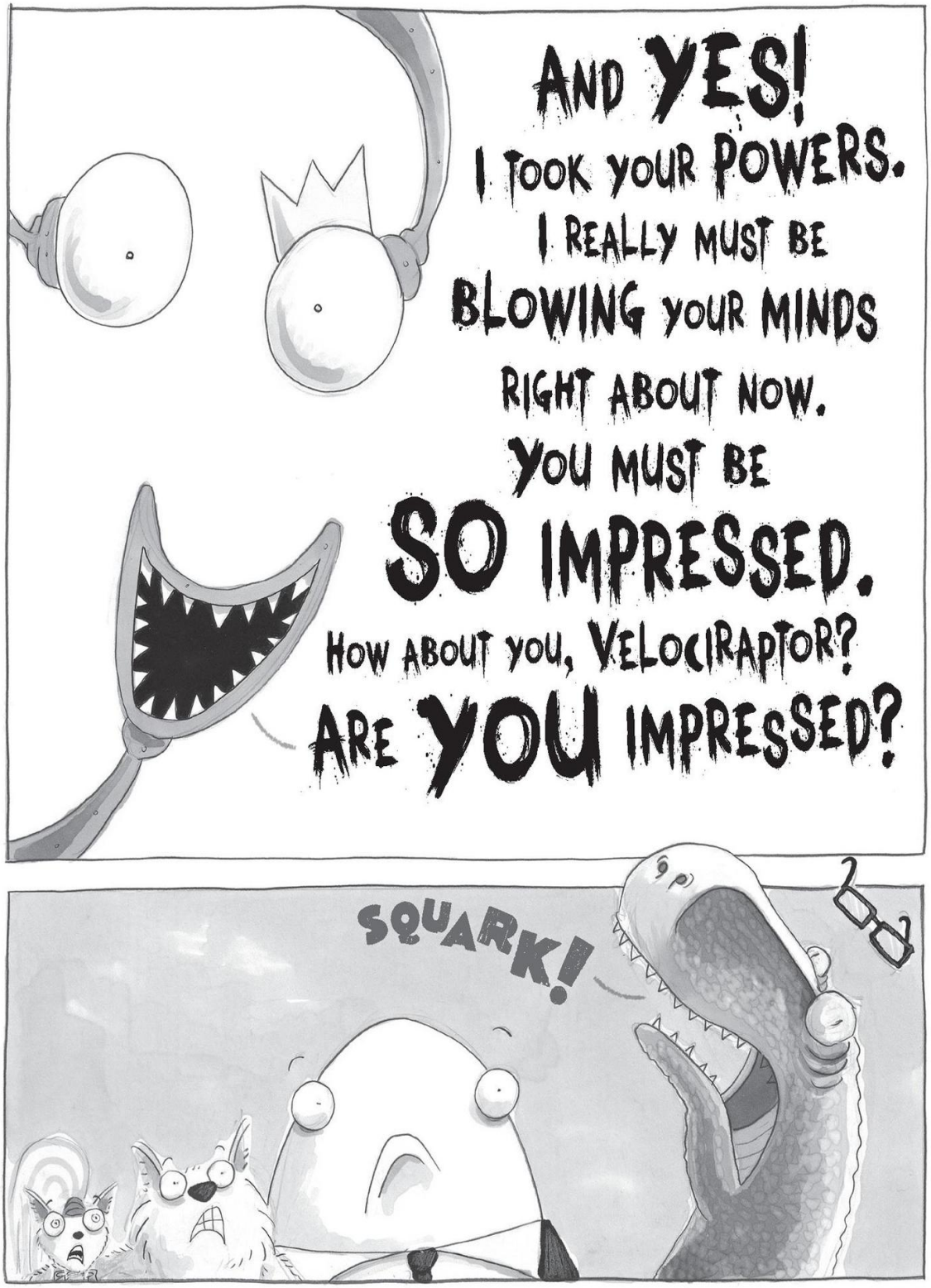
THE DARKEST HOUR



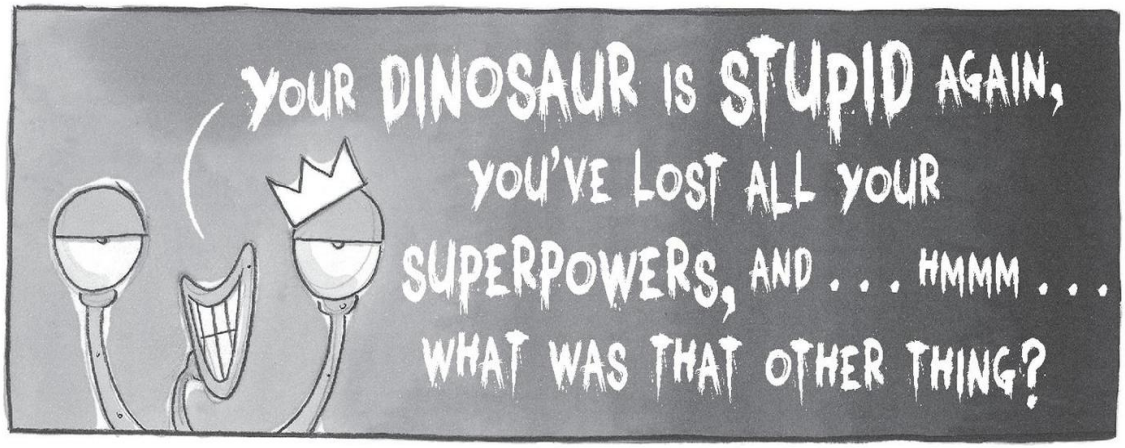

That's it, Butt Hands!
Let's blast up there and take him down!
Whaaa . . . wait a minute!
My **SUPER SPEED** . . .
it's . . .

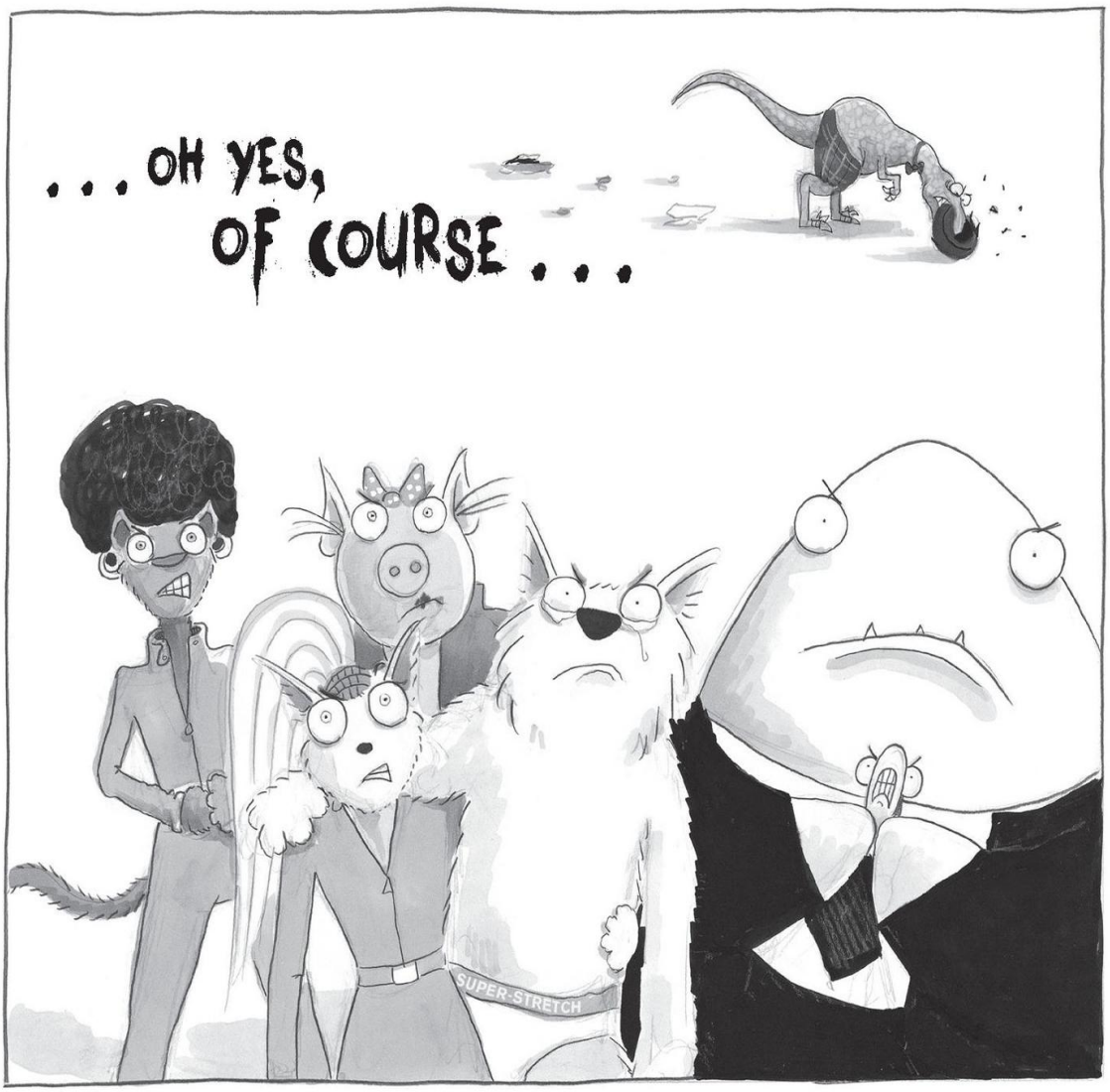

Gone. So is my power.
I CAN'T CHANGE.
He must have taken it all away with that weird blast.
And why's he wearing a **CROWN** all of a sudden?

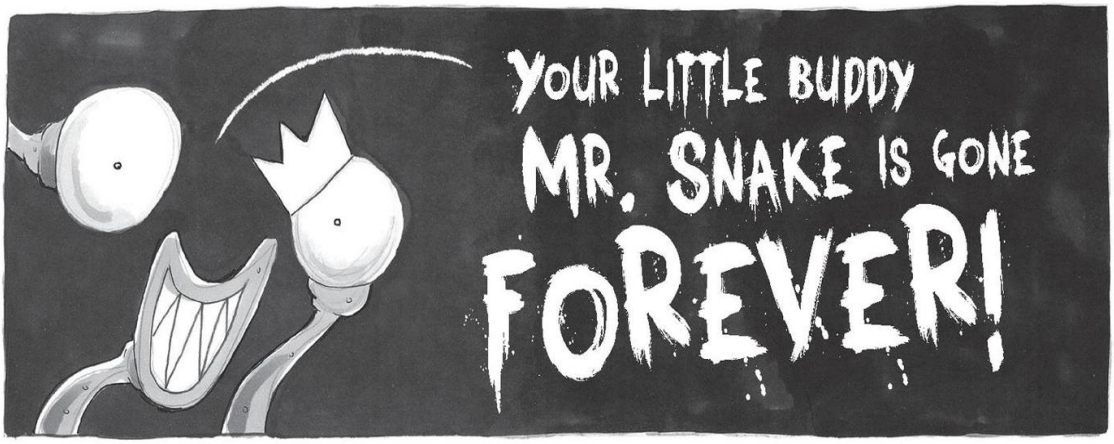

GREAT QUESTION! YOU MUST BE BUSTING TO ASK ME SO MANY THINGS.


AND YES!
I TOOK YOUR POWERS.
I REALLY MUST BE
BLOWING YOUR MINDS
RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
YOU MUST BE
SO IMPRESSED.
HOW ABOUT YOU, VELOCIRAPTOR?
ARE YOU IMPRESSED?
SQUARK!


OH YES, I AGREE.
YOU ARE BETTER
LIKE THAT, MR. VELOCIRAPTOR.
JUST A BIG DUMB ANIMAL.
LIKE ALL OF YOU.
SO, JUST TO RECAP—


YOUR DINOSAUR IS STUPID AGAIN,
YOU'VE LOST ALL YOUR
SUPERPOWERS, AND . . . HMMM . . .
WHAT WAS THAT OTHER THING?


. . . OH YES,
OF COURSE . . .
SUPER-STRETCH


YOUR LITTLE BUDDY
MR. SNAKE IS GONE
FOREVER!


AHHHH.
THIS IS THE BEST DAY
EVAAAAAAHHHHH!!

TO BE CONTINUED . . .

NOOOOOOO!

The bad guy can't win!

THE BAD GUYS have to win!

This is the one you've been waiting for—

the BAD GUYS in The Baddest Day Ever!



Psst!

Hey, guys? We're here . . .

we made it onto the mother ship.

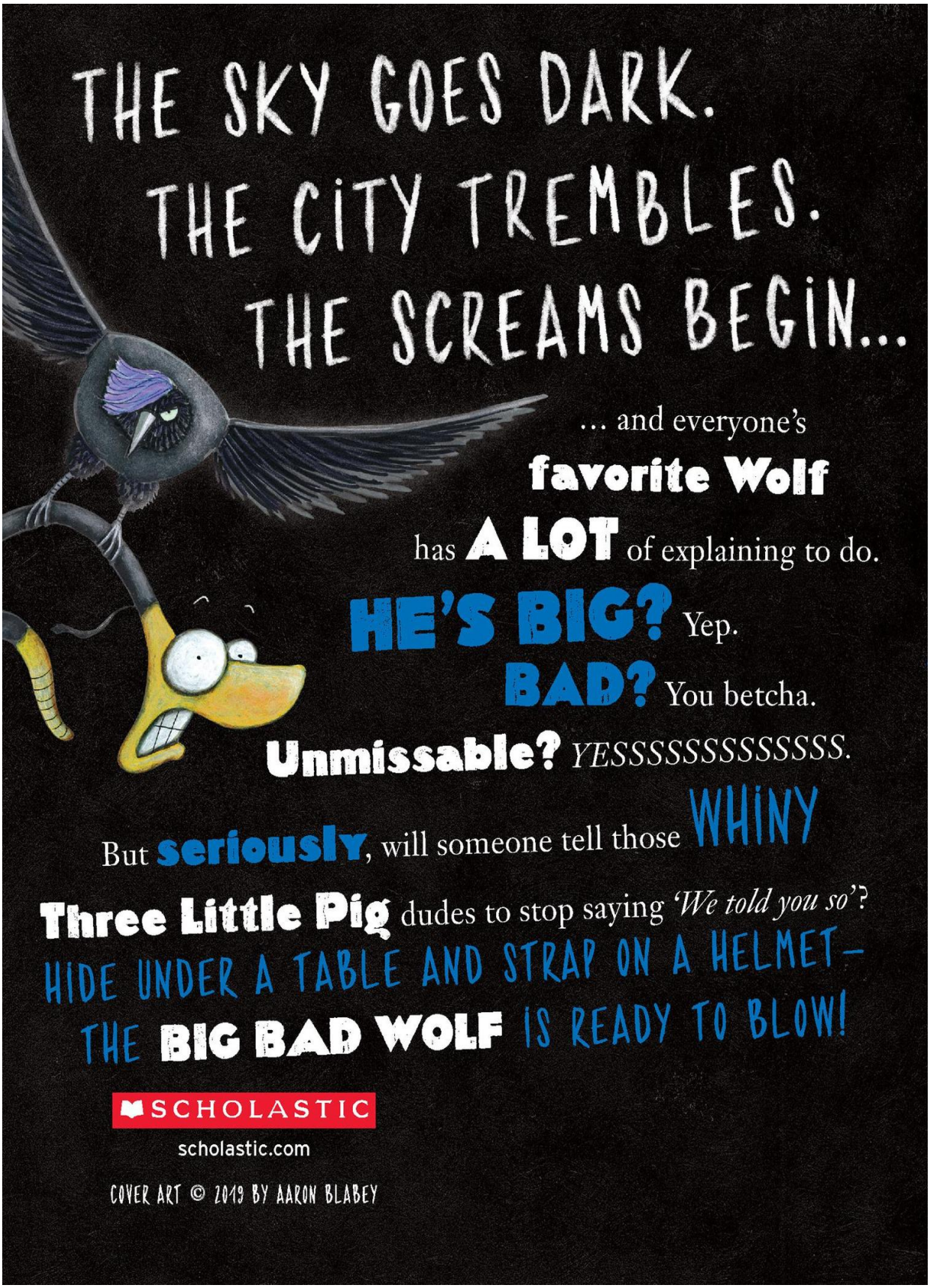
Guys?!

Uh . . . guys?



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

AARON BLABEY used to be a really terrible actor. Then he wrote annoying TV commercials. Then he taught art to people who could draw much better than him. But THEN, he decided to write books, and guess what? His books won lots of different awards, many of them became bestsellers, and he fell to his knees and cried, "Being an author is awesome! I think I'll do *this* for a job!" Aaron lives on an Australian mountain range with his wife, his three kids, and a swimming pool full of great white sharks. Okay, that's not true. He only has two kids.


THE SKY GOES DARK.
THE CITY TREMBLES.
THE SCREAMS BEGIN...
... and everyone's
favorite Wolf
has A LOT of explaining to do.
HE'S BIG? Yep.
BAD? You betcha.
Unmissable? YESSSSSSSSSSSS.
But seriously, will someone tell those WHINY
Three Little Pig dudes to stop saying 'We told you so'?
HIDE UNDER A TABLE AND STRAP ON A HELMET—
THE BIG BAD WOLF IS READY TO BLOW!
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